

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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Established June, 1755, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has three quarters weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, miscellaneous and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. Terms: Single copies, 10 cents. In advance, Single copies, 10 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at office of publication. Specimen copies sent free and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

## Local Matters.

### SEEKING MORE MONEY

Although an appropriation of \$185,000 for the use of the local Training Station for the coming year seems to be assured, the Newport interests are going to make an effort to secure a larger amount. The matter was discussed by the Chamber of Commerce directors this week and later laid before the board of aldermen with the result that both bodies will cooperate to press a larger appropriation. The contention of the local Chamber is that Newport is being overshadowed by other Stations, notably that at Chicago. The estimate for the Newport Station is based on training between 1600 and 2000 men only, while vastly larger numbers will be under training at other Stations, with larger appropriations for their support. Letters have been sent to the Rhode Island Senators urging them to secure more assistance for Newport, and they will do what they can. Although the bill has passed the House, it is now before the Naval committee of the Senate, and it is there that an effort will be made to amend it. Captain Dismukes, the Commandant of the Newport Station, will probably go to Washington to appear before the Senate Naval Committee.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, bids were opened for furnishing the city with \$100,000 in anticipation of taxes, and the loan went to Blake Bros. & Co. of Boston, at 5.70. Many applications were received for licenses of various kinds, and there was some talk about the jitney and hackney licenses. The applicants were warned that they would be expected to have no other permanent employment. Jitney men were warned that they could not do a hackney business and hackney men that they cannot do a jitney business.

A Long Wharf dealer who holds a Sunday selling license, came before the board with his counsel, Judge Robert M. Franklin. He had been notified to appear and show cause why his Sunday license should not be revoked, as it was claimed that a seizure of moonshine liquor and a large quantity of Jamaica ginger had been made from his establishment. The man claimed that the moonshine was not his, and that the other goods were for legitimate sale. Chief Tobin wanted the man warned that he must conduct the place properly, and the board decided to give him another chance.

### VICE HEARINGS RESUMED

Senator Max Levy has been summoned to Washington to testify before the Senate Committee that is investigating the vice squad from the Training Station that flourished here during and after the war period. When the committee held its sessions in this city, Mr. Levy was away and the committee now plans to get to work again and finish up the investigation.

No report has yet been made public from the Naval Court of Inquiry which sat here for several weeks, and no one apparently knows whether such a report will ever be published. The Senate committee has had the matter under investigation for a long time and apparently is yet some distance from completion.

Five clerks in the Supply department at the Naval Torpedo Station will be released by March 1st, the reduction being necessary because of insufficient funds in that department.

### TWO MEN HELD UP

The hold-up "epidemic" which has spread through the country has at last reached Newport, but the participants were evidently amateurs who were easily frightened away. Last Saturday evening, three sailors armed with revolvers, held up two citizens on Long Lane, but after a few words, the sailors became alarmed and fled down the Lane. The two men then went to a nearby house and telephoned to the police station. Police were sent out and made a search of the neighborhood, but without avail. One of the men held up had a considerable sum of money on his person and considers himself fortunate to have escaped it.

Some weeks ago Jacob Aronson was assaulted by a sailor in his pawnshop and narrowly escaped fatal injury. Although a careful search of the Station was made for his assailant, no trace of him could be found, although Mr. Aronson was sure of his ability to identify him as he had visited the place many times before. At that time there were many deserters from the Station and it is thought that the assailant was one of them.

### BATH ROAD SERVICE

The Newport County Electric Company resumed full service on a fifteen minute schedule on the Beach line on Friday, after having run only a few trips daily for several weeks. This action followed a conference between Alderman Thompson, representing the city, and Manager Gossling of the Company. The change will be much appreciated by the residents of the Bath Road section.

It appears to the casual observer that the restriction of the jitneys has resulted in greatly increased travel on the trolley lines. The Newport & Providence Railway finds a considerable improvement on its Training Station branch, especially during the rush hours. The Newport County system finds its Broadway travel also much improved.

### WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

Next Tuesday will be the anniversary of the birth of George Washington and there will apparently be a general closing of the stores during the day. Business has been none too brisk this winter and some of the merchants are glad of an opportunity to close up for one day.

There will be no general program for the day, but there will be some informal gatherings in the afternoon and evening. The annual military ball of the Newport Artillery Company will be held at the Armory on Clark street, invitations having been extended to Governor San Souci and representatives of other military organizations in this part of the country. A large attendance is expected.

Mrs. Susan (Nason) Barlow, widow of Frederick A. Barlow, died at her home on Mill street on Saturday after a long illness. She was in her eighty-ninth year. Her husband, who was formerly a member of the well known firm of Goddard & Barlow, tinsmiths, died in 1905, two years after the couple celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Charles W. Wood and Miss Lydia A. Barlow, and one son, Mr. Charles H. Barlow. Miss Edith May Tilley is a granddaughter.

A Portsmouth man was held up in Tiverton last Saturday night and robbed of all the money he had with him. A. R. Smith was stopped by an automobile party and asked for the loan of a tool. He was then seized and searched for money. After being released he telephoned the Fall River police, but a search was without result.

Joseph Scheibl is being held at the Newport County Jail to await the action of the March grand jury on charges of grand larceny. He was employed at the Casino Garage of C. Leroy Grinnell and it is alleged that he took a number of articles from the stock room and sold them.

Mrs. Maria J. Gale, author of "Alice Brenton," and a deep student of Newport history, will deliver an address on "Old Newport Houses," before the members of the Newport Historical Society at its regular quarterly meeting on Monday afternoon next.

Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., is reported as making satisfactory progress following his operation at the Newport Hospital.

Commander William S. Bailey of Layton-Warren Post, G. A. R., observed his eighty-first birthday on Friday.

### SUPERIOR COURT

The December session of the Superior Court came to an end on February 16, after one of the longest sessions on record. It had been expected that the Court would sit for several days longer, but after trying for two days to get cases for jury trials Judge Barrows decided that it was useless to delay longer and adjourned the session on Wednesday. On Monday a jury heard the case of New Marlborough Garage vs. Newport Dairy Company, an action to recover a bill of \$176.75 for repairs to a truck belonging to the defendant. After hearing a number of witnesses, the jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for the full amount asked.

Bridget Dawley vs. Harry Darling was heard by a jury, this also being an automobile case. Plaintiff claimed that she gave defendant money and notes to purchase a truck for her son, but no truck was ever obtained. The defense was that the papers were made out in the name of the son, and that the action should have been brought by him instead of the mother, but the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount.

On Tuesday there was no business for the Court, a number of cases being either settled or in process of settlement, and when the same conditions developed on Wednesday, Judge Barrows announced that the session was ended.

### MRS. MINNIE S. CHAMPLIN

Mrs. Alvin L. Champlin, who died suddenly in New York on Tuesday, was well known in Newport, where she lived for a number of years. Before her marriage to Captain Champlin, she was Miss Minnie Saulpaugh, a daughter of the late Edwin J. Saulpaugh, and a sister of Mrs. Annie E. Stewart and the late William R. and Edwin J. Saulpaugh. She had a wide circle of friends in Newport and Jamestown, where she lived for a number of years after her marriage. For the past eight years she had made her home in New York, her husband being the captain of a large steam yacht. The remains were brought to this city for interment, and services were held in the Belmont Memorial Chapel on Friday.

### ADMIRAL SIMS SPEAKS

Rear Admiral William S. Sims was the speaker before the Unity Club on Tuesday evening, discussing the Navy of the present and the future. He told what the Allied navies accomplished during the World War, and spoke in highest terms of the work of the British as well as American ships and men. As for the future, he thought that the great battleships would give place to the submarine and airplane. He discussed the status of the Naval War College at Newport, and believed that the College should be kept where it could be in touch with the fleet.

There was a large gathering at Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening, when the families and friends of the members of the Young Men's Republican Club had a social evening. The principal address was delivered by Mrs. George Lawrence Parker of Boston, who told of her experiences as a minister's wife in foreign lands. There was also an interesting program of vocal and instrumental numbers by local talent as well as by professional entertainers from the local theatres.

The board of aldermen has held several more hearings on the fire department matter in executive session this week. Several witnesses were legally summoned to testify before the board in private. It will probably be some little time before the board formulates their report on fire department conditions.

Three young Newport lawyers, Messrs. Walter Curry, William A. Peckham and Edward J. Corcoran, have this week been admitted to practice before the bar of the Federal Court in Rhode Island.

The American Legion has withdrawn from the Allied Veterans Memorial Committee, and it is possible that the Legion may go on with plans of its own for the securing of a Memorial Home.

February of 1920 was a record-breaker because of the cold and snow. February of 1921 has also been a record-breaker because of the prolonged mild weather.

The annual meeting of Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., will be held next Thursday evening.

### SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items: Last Monday the advanced Grade IX in the Clarke school completed the elementary course, took the final examinations for admission to the Rogers with the following results: 19 were promoted, 16 of these entered Rogers last Monday, and the remaining three left school. Of the two who did not pass, one entered the regular ninth grade and the other left school. Another pupil who failed last June, also entered by mid-year examinations.

The addition of 17 to the Rogers makes the total 778. As the Rogers was intended for 516, every nook and corner must be utilized, and 55 must be seated in the Townsend. In the basement the former luncheon space has been added to the boiler and fan rooms, and therefore the accommodations at the noon period are so limited that the intermission for luncheon will be a very difficult proposition.

Permits issued for the first half-year—Kindergarten, 239; grade 1, 177; grades II-IX 161, grades X-XIII 89, total 657.

At mid-year 67 pupils were promoted from the kindergarten to grade 1, because they were six years old or would be on or before March 15, or because they had attended kindergarten 139 sessions. Of the 67 there were 15 in Coggeshall with only one vacant seat in grade 1. To accommodate the 15 it was necessary to place them in a small recitation room with an assistant.

In Calvert, Cranston, Mumford and Callender every seat in grade 1 is occupied.

### Evening Schools

The average evening attendance since the December report has been:

|                    | Men | Women |
|--------------------|-----|-------|
| Elementary         | 25  | 114   |
| Typewriting        | 2.9 | 14.6  |
| Stenography        | 2.6 | 15.4  |
| Mechanical drawing | 5.9 |       |
| Machine work       | 7.4 |       |
| Algebra            | 7.4 |       |

In answer to a request from the State Board of Education for information regarding "Americanization classes," that is, classes for those persons "more than 16 and less than 21 years of age who cannot speak, read and write the English language," the following data were sent: Total enrolled; amenable to the law, 16 men, 6 women. Of the 22 enrolled, one is a Polish Jew, two are Italians, five are Greeks and 14 are Portuguese. If all these 22 were in regular attendance at one time, the law would require a longer school year. All these classes close Friday, March 4.

### Board of Health

Since the last meeting of this board six cases of scarlet fever have been reported, and 23 other school children have been excluded.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 94; number of cases of truancy (public 9, parochial 1), 10; number out for illness and other causes, 84; number of different children truant, 7; number found not attending school, 4; number sent to public school, 1; number sent to parochial schools, 3.

Under the Americanization law I have had several cases—both male and female—reported to me from the evening schools for investigation of their irregular or non-attendance. On interviewing those reported and explaining to them the requirements of attendance according to law and the penalty for non-attendance, they have returned to school with the exception of one male, who is attending day school, and one female who is ill.

Colonel Cozzens presented the report of the finance committee, and then wanted an explanation of the substantial balances from last year, when it had been expected that there would be a deficit. On recommendation of the committee on Teachers Miss Margharita Rooney was elected assistant music supervisor at \$700 a year for three days a week. A bill for needed repairs to the Callender School heating plant was approved, and there was some discussion about the cold conditions at the Coggeshall School. The matter was referred to the building inspector for a report. A report of slow progress on the plans for the Sheffield School was made, and some cuts have been effected. No date has been set for completion of the plans.

Miss Elizabeth B. Peckham asked for a revision of the letter sent her by the school committee by striking out the word "deliberately," but a motion to re-appoint the sub-committee to look into the matter further was voted down.

Judge Hugh B. Baker was elected a trustee of the Teachers' Retirement Fund, and the Chairman announced the appointment of the sub-committees.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars will hold its annual ball on Easter Monday, March 28. The affair will be held in Masonic Temple and will probably be as great a success as for the last two years. Eminent Commander Henry I. Curtis will head the committee having the affair in charge.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)  
Meeting of Aquidneck Grange

At a meeting of Aquidneck Grange eighteen candidates were elected and they with fourteen others were in the class of candidates to receive the first and second degrees of initiation. The newly elected officers acted as a degree team, all of whom were present with the exception of Assistant Steward Gordon D. Oxx, who was confined to his home by illness. Mr. William S. Bailey, 3d, filled the place left vacant by Mr. Oxx. Master Henry C. Anthony of Portsmouth Grange, State Secretary Clara Chase and State Treasurer Jesse I. Durfee were seated at the right of the Worthy Master. Three members were re-instated and three applications were received. Mr. Stephen P. Barker read a report of the dance held in January, showing a profit of \$7.81.

A brief sketch was presented after the initiation, being under the direction of Mrs. Joseph F. Murphy and Miss Bertha M. V. Johnson. The scene was in a second-hand Jewish clothing store, with Messrs. Harold Goddard and William Shepley as salesmen, assisted by Mrs. Murphy as sales girl. The sketch was very humorous and was greatly enjoyed. The feast committee served refreshments and dancing followed. Mr. William Shepley rendered vocal selections by request. Messrs. William Bailey, William Christiansen and Miss Doris Frye furnished music for dancing.

The next regular meeting will be held on February 24 and will be a Colonial party, in charge of Mrs. E. J. Peckham and Mrs. John Nicholson. Each member is to be attired in a Colonial costume.

The West Side Troop of Girl Scouts held a meeting with Mrs. Arthur Anthony recently at the Holy Cross Guild House with 12 girls present. Two patrols were formed and they are receiving instructions preparatory to taking their first test soon, after which the Troop will be regularly organized, with Miss Elsie L. Peckham as lieutenant. Mrs. Anthony has also been receiving a course of instruction in Newport and has taken her tests. On Tuesday ten of the girls, with their Captain, Mrs. Anthony, and Lieutenant, Miss Elsie L. Peckham, attended a lecture at the Civic League House. The next meeting will be held on next Tuesday at the Holy Cross Guild House.

The Paradise Reading Club met on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Howard G. Peckham. The afternoon was given over to a Valentine social, which was in charge of Mrs. John Nicholson and Mrs. Harry E. Peckham.

A number of cars are undergoing a complete installation of safety appliances at the Providence-Newport Railway Company's car barn.

Messrs. Wallace Peckham and John Spooner, Jr., and Misses Emily Martin, Leona Peckham and Gladys Peckham of the Rhode Island State College at Kingston, have been spending their mid-year vacation with their respective parents in this town.

Mrs. Joseph D. Chase, of Chase's Lane, and her sister, Mrs. Susan W. A. Hart of Newport, have returned from a visit to Boston.

A committee from St. Columba's Guild of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel met on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Restcom Peckham. Plans were made for a food sale, to be held on February 25, in Newport, but the exact place has not yet been decided.

The first consignment of fertilizer arrived on Monday. The farmers have been busy earthing it to their respective farms. This consignment came from Mystic, Conn.

Dogs have been causing much damage to poultry in this town. Miss Eliza M. Peckham has had ten very valuable hens killed and ten others badly bitten. Mr. Mogenson of Third Beach Road had a number killed, with others bitten. Mr. Manuel Medeiros of Portsmouth, near the Middletown-Portsmouth line, had six hens killed and seven others bitten.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church held a meeting on Wednesday evening, the devotional exercises being in charge of Rev. John Lowden. A social was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Webber on Thursday evening. The program was in charge of Mrs. G. W. Manning and Mrs. Mary Lawton. The fourth quarterly conference will be held on March 2.

The Newport Chamber of Commerce will ask the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad to restore parlor car service on two trains each way between Newport and Boston, leaving Newport at 8.13 a. m. and 3.00 p. m., and returning at 9.00 a. m. and 3.59 p. m. The Chamber also wants the train due in Newport at 6.00 p. m. to be held for five or ten minutes at Fall River when necessary, to insure through connections from Providence.

The civilian employees of the Torpedo Station had a hard time getting to work Thursday morning. A broken feed pipe on the regular ferry boat caused her to go out of commission just when she was most needed and a number of smaller craft had to be impressed into service hastily to get the men across to the Island.

Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing has been obliged to cancel her plans for a visit to Miami because of illness.

### PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)  
Monthly Meeting of Town Council and Probate Court

The monthly meeting of the town council and probate court was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon, with all members present.

In the town council it was voted to meet February 25 at 1 o'clock p. m., to correct the voting list for the financial town meeting. All women who do not own real estate in their own right will have to be stricken from the list.

The petition of Eva Thorpe, for victualler's license was granted; fee \$5.00.

The committee appointed to try to secure an early car to Newport reported no satisfaction gained, unless passengers enough to make a profit are guaranteed.

Henry C. Anthony was appointed a police constable.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

In the probate court, the first and final account of Joseph T. Brazil, administrator on the estate of Anna D. Brazil, was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Frederick U. Tillman, for letters of administration on the estate of Letitia T. Freeborn was referred to March 14.

An inventory of the estate of Henry W. Almy was allowed and ordered recorded.

Mrs. Alice Weiss of Dover, Mass., is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Coggeshall, on Union street.

A valuable Scotch collie belonging to Mr. Robert Pike was recently killed in front of his home by being run over by an automobile.

Mr. Chester A. Carr is confined to his home by illness. He is suffering from pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner P. Lawton are guests of Mrs. Letitia Lawton at her home at Bristol Ferry. Mr. and Mrs. Lawton have just returned from a trip to Wisconsin, where they were guests of Mrs. Lawton's relatives.

A number of the young ladies of St. Mary's Church met at the home of Miss Mary E. Manchester, on State Hill on Monday evening. The gathering has been named the G. T. Club and work was started for a table at the annual St. Mary's lawn party, which will be held in the summer. The table will be in charge of this Club. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Edward Sandington at her home on Glen street on February 28.

Miss Anne R. Almy has returned to New York after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Almy.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard E. Bishop are the happy parents of a son, born on February 9 at their home on East Main Road.

Mr. Andrew Chase, who has been in ill health for several years, is seriously ill and is being cared for by Mrs. Annie H. Carter.

Mrs. George Anthony, Jr., and daughter Arline spent the week end with Mrs. Anthony's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McFarlane at Warren's Point, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wordell and son Everett have gone to Saranac Lake, N. Y., where Master Wordell will remain for some time in hopes of improving his health.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Manchester spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. George R. Manchester at their home at Stanton Farm, Glen street. It was the birthday anniversary of both Messrs. John and George Manchester, being respectively the 74th and 47th birthday.

Mr. C. Woodman Chase, of Rural Free Delivery Route No. 1, is enjoying a fourteen days' vacation. Mr. James Leonard of Faxon Farm was his substitute, and Mr. Leonard drives around with a big black mule and a little white mail wagon. Mr. Chase spent Tuesday in Providence and Wednesday in Boston.

Rev. Dom. Leonard Sargent, O. S. B., Superior of Portsmouth Priory, gave an address on Citizenship at the meeting of the Men's Club which was held recently at the St. Paul's Parish House. A rising vote of thanks was given him, after which the matter of constitution and by-laws were taken up. The Club is constituted as the Portsmouth Men's Club, and is non-sectarian and non-political. All who join before March will be considered charter members. The rooms over Mr. Oscar C. Manchester's store have been secured and are being put in readiness for early occupancy.

Dr. Francis P. Conway, who died last Saturday night in Brooklyn, was for many years a resident of this town, where he practiced medicine. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Frances P. Dennis, daughter of the late Joseph and Fannie Dennis. Three children also survive, Misses Alice and Margaret Conway, and Francis P. Conway, Jr. Three sisters and two brothers also survive him. The funeral took place in Newport and the interment was in the Island Cemetery. The floral tributes were beautiful.

The Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church held an all-day meeting with Mrs. Sidney Hedley. There was a large attendance and much work was accomplished. Luncheon was served at noon. The meeting was opened with devotional exercises by the president, Mrs. Albert E. Sherman, and the various reports were read.

Mr. V. A. Vanicek has returned from a trip to Europe.

# The Prodigal Village

by Irving Bacheller

ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

The price of coal had driven the people of Bingville back to the woods for fuel. The old wood stoves had been cleaned and set up in the sitting rooms and kitchens. The saving had been considerable. Now, so many men were putting in their time on the house and grounds of J. Patterson Bing and the new factory at Millerton that the local wood dealer found it impossible to get the help he needed. Not twenty-five per cent of the orders on his books could be filled.

Mr. Bing's house was finished in October. Then Snodgrass announced that he was going to take it easy, as became a man of his opulence. He had bought a farm and would only work three days a week at his trade. Sneed had also bought a farm and acquired a feeling of opulence. He was going to work when he felt like it. Before he tackled any leaking pipes he proposed to make a few leaks in the deer up in the Adirondacks. So the roofs and the plumbing had to wait.

Meanwhile, Bingville was in sore trouble. The ancient roof of its respectability had begun to leak. The beams and rafters in the house of its spirit were rotting away. Many of the inhabitants of the latter regarded the great J. Patterson Bing with a kind of awe—like that of the Shepherd of the Birds. He was the leading citizen. He had done things. When J. Patterson Bing decided that rest and fresh air was better for him than bad music and dull prayers and sermons, and that God was really not much concerned as to whether a man sat in a pew or a rocking chair or a motorcar on Sunday, he was, probably, quite right. Really, it was a matter much more important to Mr. Bing and his neighbors than to God. Indeed, it is not at all likely that the ruler of the universe was worrying much about them. But when J. Patterson Bing decided to favor of fun and fresh air, R. Purdy—druggist—made a like decision, and R. Purdy was a man of commanding influence in his own house. His daughters, Mabel and Gladys, and his son, Richard, Jr., would not have been surprised to see him elected President of the United States, some day, believing that the honor was only for the truly great. Soon Mrs. Purdy stood alone—a hopeless minority of one—in the household. By much pleading, and nagging, she kept the children in the fold of the church for a time, but by and by, grew weary of the effort. She was converted by nervous exhaustion to the picnic Sunday. Her conscience worried her. She really felt sorry for God and made snappy remarks calculated to appease and comfort Him.

Now, all this would seem to have been in itself a matter of slight importance. But, Orville Gates, the superintendent of the mill, and John Seaver, attorney at law, and Robert Brown, the grocer, and Pendleton Ames, who kept the book and stationery store, and William Ferguson, the clothier, and Durwin Silk, the butcher, and Snodgrass, the carpenter, and others had joined the picnic caravan led by the "millionaire." These good people would not have admitted it, but the truth is J. Patterson Bing held them all in the hollow of his hand. Nobody outside his own family had any affection for him. Outwardly, he was as hard as nails. But he owned the bank and controlled credits and was an extravagant buyer. He had given freely for the improvement of the village and the neighboring city of Hazelmead. His family was the court circle of Bingville. Consciously or unconsciously, the best people imitated the Bings.

Judge Crocker was, one day, discussing with a friend the social conditions of Bingville. In regard to picnic Sundays he made this remark: "George Meredith once wrote to his son that he would need the help of religion to get safely beyond the stormy passions of youth. It is very true!"

The historian was reminded of this saying by the undertow of the life currents in Bingville.

The dances in the Normal school and in the homes of the well-to-do were imitations of the great party at J. Patterson Bing's. The costumes of certain of the young ladies were, to quote a clause from the posters of the Messrs. Barnum and Bailey, still clinging to the billboard: "the most daring and amazing bareback performances in the history of the circus ring." Phyllis Bing, the unrivaled metropolitan performer, set the pace. It was distinctly too rapid for her followers. If one may say it kindly, she was as cold and heartless and beautiful in her act as a piece of bronze or Italian marble. She was not ashamed of herself. She did it so easily and gracefully, so to speak, as if her license had never been questioned. It was not so with Virgil Mend and Frances Smith and Pauline Baker. They limped and struggled in their efforts to keep up. To begin with, the art of their modiste had been fussy, imitative and timid. It lacked the master touch. Their spirits were also improperly prepared for such publicity. They blushed and looked apologies and were visibly uncomfortable when they entered the dance hall.

On this point, Judge Crocker delivered a famous opinion. It was: "I feel sorry for these girls, but their mothers

ought to be spanked!" There is evidence that this sentence of his was carried out in due time and in a most effectual manner. But the works of art which these mothers had put on exhibition at the Normal school sprang into overwhelming popularity with the young men and their cards were quickly filled. In half an hour, they had ceased to blush. Their eyes no longer spoke apologies. They were new women. Their initiation was complete. They had become, in the language of Judge Crocker, "perfect Phyllises!"

The dancing tried to be as naughty as that remarkable Phyllisian pastime at the mansion of the Bings and succeeded well, if not handsomely. The modern dances and dress were now definitely established in Bingville.

Just before the holidays, the extension of the ample home of the millionaire was decorated, furnished and ready to be shown. Mrs. Bing and Phyllis, who had been having a fling in New York, came home for the holidays. John arrived the next day from the great Padelford school to be with the family through the winter recess. Mrs. Bing gave a tea to the ladies of Bingville. She wanted them to see the improvements and become aware of her good will. She had thought of an evening party, but there were many men in the village whom she didn't care to have in her house. So it became a tea.

The women talked of leaking roofs and water pipes and useless bathrooms and outrageous costs. Phyllis sat in the parlor room with the village girls. It happened that they talked mainly about their fathers. Some had complained of paternal strictness.

"Men are terrible! They make so much trouble," said Frances Smith. "It seems as if they hated to see anybody have a good time."

"Mother and I do as we please and say nothing," said Phyllis. "We never



"We Never Tell Father Anything—Men Don't Understand."

tell father anything—men don't understand."

Some of the girls smiled and looked into one another's eyes.

There had been a curious undercurrent in the party. It did not break the surface of the stream until Mrs. Bing asked Mrs. Pendleton Ames, "Where is Pauline Baker?"

A silence fell upon the group around her.

Mrs. Ames leaned toward Mrs. Bing and whispered, "Haven't you heard the news?"

"No. I had to scold Susan Crowder and Martha Featherstraw as soon as I got here for neglecting their work and they've hadly spoken to me since. What is it?"

"Pauline Baker has run away with a strange young man," Mrs. Ames whispered.

Mrs. Bing threw up both hands, opened her mouth and looked toward the ceiling.

"You don't mean it!" she gasped.

"It's a fact. Susan told me. Mr. Baker doesn't know the truth yet and she doesn't dare to tell him. She's scared stiff. Pauline went over to Hazelmead last week to visit Emma Stacy against his wishes. She met the young man at a dance. Susan got a letter from Pauline last night making a clean breast of the matter. They are married and stopping at a hotel in New York."

"My lord! I should think she would be scared stiff," said Mrs. Bing.

"I think there is a good reason for the stiffness of Susan," said Mrs. Singleton, the wife of the Congregational minister. "We all know that Mr. Baker objected to these modern dances and the way that Pauline dressed. He used to say that it was walking on the edge of a precipice."

There was a breath of silence in which one could hear only a faint rustle like the stir of some invisible spirit.

Mrs. Bing sighed. "He may be all

right," she said in a low, calm voice.

"But the indications are not favorable," Mrs. Singleton remarked.

The gossip ceased abruptly, for the girls were coming from the parlor room.

The next morning Mrs. Bing went to see Susan Baker to offer sympathy and a helping hand. Maude Bing was, after all, a good-hearted woman. By this time, Mr. Baker had been told. He had kicked a hole in the long looking-glass in Pauline's bedroom and flung a pot of rouge through the window and scattered talcum powder all over the place and torn a new silk gown into rags and burned it in the kitchen stove and left the house slamming the door behind him. Susan had gone to bed and he had probably gone to the club or somewhere. Perhaps he would commit suicide. Of all this, it is enough to say that for some hours there was abundant occupation for the tender sympathies of Mrs. J. Patterson Bing. Before she left, Mr. Baker had returned for luncheon and seemed to be quite calm and self-possessed when he greeted her in the hall below stairs.

On entering her home, about one o'clock, Mrs. Bing received a letter from the hand of Martha.

"Phyllis told me to give you this as soon as you returned," said the girl. "What does this mean?" Mrs. Bing whispered to herself, as she tore open the envelope.

Her face grew pale and her hands trembled as she read the letter.

"Dearest Mamma," it began, "I am going to Hazelmead for luncheon with Gordon King. I couldn't ask you because I didn't know where you were. We have waited an hour. I am sure you wouldn't want me to miss buying a lovely time. I shall be home before five. Don't tell father! He hates Gordon so."

"Phyllis!"

"The boy who insulted her! My God!" Mrs. Bing exclaimed in a whisper. She hurried to the door of the butler's pantry. Indignation was in the sound of her footsteps.

"Martha!" she called.

"Martha came."

"Tell James to bring the big car at once. I'm going to Hazelmead!"

"Without luncheon!" the girl asked.

"Just give me a sandwich and I'll eat it in my hand."

"I want you to hurry," she said to James as she entered the glowing limousine with the sandwich half consumed.

They drove at top speed over the smooth, state road to the mill city. At half past two, Mrs. Bing alighted at the fashionable Gray Goose Inn where the best people had their luncheon parties. She found Phyllis and Gordon in a cozy alcove, sipping cognac and smoking cigarettes, with an ice tub and a champagne bottle beside them. To tell the whole truth, it was a timely arrival. Phyllis, with no notion of the peril of it, was indeed having "a lovely time"—the time of her young life, in fact. For half an hour, she had been hanging on the edge of the giddy precipice of elopement. She was within one sip of a decision to let go.

Mrs. Bing was admirably cool. In her manner there was little to indicate that she had seen the unusual and highly festive accessories. She sat down beside them and said: "My dear, I was very lonely and thought I would come and look you up. Is your luncheon finished?"

"Yes," said Phyllis.

"Then let us go and get into the car. We'll drop Mr. King at his home."

When at last they were seated in the limousine, the angry lady lifted the brakes in a way of speaking.

"I am astonished that you would go to luncheon with this young man who has insulted you," she said.

Phyllis began to cry.

Turning to young Gordon King, the indignant lady added: "I think you are a disreputable boy. You must never come to my house again—never!"

He made no answer and left the car without a word at the door of the King residence.

There were miles and miles of weeping on the way home. Phyllis had recovered her composure but began again when her mother remarked, "I wonder where you learned to drink champagne and cognac and smoke cigarettes?" as if her own house had not been a perfect academy of dissipation. The girl sat in a corner, her eyes covered with her handkerchief and the only words she uttered on the way home were these: "Don't tell father!"

While this was happening, Mr. Baker confided his troubles to Judge Crocker in the latter's office. The judge heard him through and then delivered another notable opinion, to wit: "There are many subjects on which the judgment of the average man is of little value, but in the matter of bringing up a daughter it is apt to be sound. Also there are many subjects on which the judgment of the average woman may be trusted, but in the matter of bringing up a daughter it is apt to be unsound. I say this, after some forty years of observation."

"What is the reason?" Mr. Baker asked.

"Well, a daughter has to be prepared to deal with men," the judge went on. "The masculine temperament is involved in all the critical problems of her life. Naturally the average man is pretty well informed on the subject of men. You have prospered these late years. You have been so busy getting rich that you have just used your home to eat and sleep in. You can't do a home any good by eating and snoring and reading a paper in it."

"My wife would have her own way there," said Baker.

"That doesn't alter the fact that you have neglected your home. You have let things slide. You wore yourself out in this matter of money-getting. You were tired when you got home at night—all in, as they say. The bank was the main thing with you. I repeat that you let things slide at home and the longer they slide the

faster they slide when they're going down hill. You can always count on that in a case of sliding."

"The young have a taste for velocity and often it comes so unaccountably fast that they don't know what to do with it, so they're apt to get their necks broken unless there's some one to put on the brakes."

Mr. Emmanuel Baker arose and began to stride up and down the room.

"Upon my word, Judge! I don't know what to do," he exclaimed.

"There's only one thing to do. Go and find the young people and give them your blessing. If you can discover a spark of manhood in the fellow, make the most of it. The chances are against that, but let us hope for the best. Above all, I want you to be gentle with Pauline. You are more to blame than she is."

"I don't see how I can spare the time, but I'll have to," said Baker.

"Time! Fiddlesticks!" the judge exclaimed. "What a darn fool money makes of a man! You have lost your sense of proportion. Your appreciation of values. Bill Pritchard used to talk that way to me. He has been lying twenty years in his grave. He hadn't a minute to spare until one day he fell dead—then leisure and lots of leisure. It would seem—and the business has doubled since he quit worrying about it: My friend, you can't take a cent into Paradise, but the soul of Pauline is a different kind of property. It might be a help to you there. Give plenty of time to this job, and good luck to you."

The spirit of the old, dead days spoke in the voice of the judge—spoke with a kindly dignity. It had ever been the voice of Justice, tempered with Mercy—the most feared and respected voice in the upper counties. His grave, smooth-shaven face, his kindly gray eyes, his noble brow with its crown of white hair were fitting accessories of the throne of Justice and Mercy.

"I'll go this afternoon. Thank you, Judge!" said Baker, as he left the office.

Pauline had announced in her letter that her husband's name was Herbert Middleton. Mr. Baker sent a telegram to Pauline to apprise her of his arrival in the morning. It was a fatherly message of love and good-will. At the hotel in New York, Mr. Baker learned that Mr. and Mrs. Middleton had checked out the day before. Nobody could tell him where they had gone. One of the men at the porter's desk told of putting them in a taxicab with their grips and a steamer trunk soon after luncheon. He didn't know where they went.

Mr. Baker's telegram was there unopened. He called at every hotel desk in the city, but he could get no trace of them. He telephoned to Mrs. Baker. She had heard nothing from Pauline. In despair, he went to the police department and told his story to the chief.

"It looks as if there was something crooked about it," said the chief. "There are many cases like this. Just read that."

The officer picked up a newspaper clipping, which lay on his desk, and passed it to Mr. Baker. It was from the New York Evening Post. The banker read aloud this startling information:

"The New York police report that approximately 3,600 girls have run away or disappeared from their homes in the past eleven months, and the bureau of missing persons estimates that the number who have disappeared throughout the country approximates 68,000."

"It's rather astonishing," the chief went on. "The women seem to have gone crazy these days. Maybe it's the new dancing and the movies that are breaking down the morals of the little suburban towns or maybe it's the excitement of the war. Anyhow, they keep the city supplied with run-aways and vamps. You are not the first anxious father I have seen today. You can go home. I'll put a man on the case and let you know what happens."

## CHAPTER THREE

Which Tells of the Complaining Coin and the Man Who Lost His Self.

There was a certain gold coin in a little bureau drawer in Bingville which began to form a habit of complaining to its master.

"How cold I am!" it seemed to say to the boy, "I was cold when you put me in here and I have been cold ever since. Hurry! I'm freezing."

Bob Moran took out the little drawer and gave it a sinking as he looked down at the gold piece.

"Don't get rattled," said the redoubtable Mr. Bloggs, who had a great contempt for cowards.

It was just after the Shepherd of the Birds had heard of a poor widow who was the mother of two small

children and who had fallen sick of the influenza with no fuel in her house.

"I am cold, too!" said the Shepherd.

"Why, of course you are," the coin answered. "That's the reason I'm cold. A coin is never any warmer than the heart of its owner. Why don't you take me out of here and give me a chance to move around?"

Things that would not say a word to other boys often spoke to the Shepherd.

"Let him go," said Mr. Bloggs.

Indeed it was the tin soldier, who stood on his little shelf looking out of the window, who first reminded Bob of the loneliness and discomfort of the coin. As a rule whenever the conscience of the boy was touched Mr. Bloggs had something to say.

It was late in February and every one was complaining of the cold. Even the oldest inhabitants of Bingville could not recall so severe a winter. Many families were short of fuel. The homes of the working folk were insufficiently heated. Money in the bank had given them a sense of security. They could not believe that its magic power would fail to bring them what they needed. So they had been careless of their allowance of wood and coal. There were days when they had none and could get none at the yard. Some men with hundreds of dollars in the bank went out into the country at night and stole rails off the farmers' fences. The homes of these unfortunate people were ravaged by influenza and many died.

Prices at the stores mounted higher. Most of the gardens had been lying idle. The farmers had found it hard to get help. Some of the latter, indeed, had decided that they could make more by teaming at Millerton than by toiling in the fields, and with less effort. They left the boys and the women to do what they could with the crops. Naturally the latter were small. So the local sources of supply had little to offer and the demand upon the stores steadily increased. Certain of the merchants had been, in a way, spoiled by prosperity. They were rather indifferent to complaints and demands. Many of the storekeepers, irritated, doubtless, by overwork, had lost their former politeness. There were days when supplies failed to arrive. The railroad service had been bad enough in times of peace. Now, it was worse than ever.

Those who had plenty of money found it difficult to get a sufficient quantity of good food, Bingville being rather cut off from other centers of life by distance and a poor railroad. Some drove sixty miles to Hazelmead to do marketing for themselves and their neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Patterson Bing, however, in their luxurious apartment at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York, knew little of these conditions.

Until Mr. Bing came up late in March for a talk with the mill superintendent. Many of the sick and poor suffered extreme privation. Father O'Neill and the Reverend Otis Singleton of the Congregational church went among the people, ministering to the sick, of whom there were many, and giving counsel to men and women who were unaccustomed to prosperity and ill-qualified wisely to enjoy it.

One day, Father O'Neill saw the Widow Moran coming into town with a great bundle of fagots on her back.

"This looks a little like the old country," he remarked.

She stopped and swung her fagots to the ground and announced: "It do that an' may God help us! It's hard times, Father. In spite of all the money, it's hard times. It looks like there wasn't enough to go round—the ships be takin' so many things to the old country."

"How is my beloved Shepherd?" the good Father asked.

"Mother of God! The house is that cold, he's been layin' abed for a week an' Judge Crocker has been away on the circuit."

"Too bad!" said the priest. "I've been so busy with the sick and the

ing."

"Cheer up, boy. I'm going out to Dan Mullin's this afternoon and I'll make him bring you a big load of wood. I'll have you at your work to-morrow. The spring will be coming soon and your flock will be back in the garden."

It was not easy to bring a smile to the face of the little Shepherd, those days. A number of his friends had died and others were sick and he was helpless. Moreover, his mother had told him of the disappearance of Pauline and that her parents feared she was in great trouble. This had worried him, and the more because his mother had declared that the girl was probably worse than dead. He could not quite understand it and his happy spirit was clouded. The good Father cheered him with merry jests. Near the end of their talk the boy said: "There's one thing in this room that makes me unhappy. It's that gold piece in the drawer. It does nothing but lie there and shiver and talk to me. Seems as if it complained of the cold. It says that it wants to move around and get warm. Every time I hear of some poor person that needs food or fuel, it calls out to me there in the little drawer and says, 'How cold I am! How cold I am!' My mother wishes me to keep it for some time of trouble that may come to us, but I can't. It makes me unhappy. Please take it away and let it do what it can to keep the poor people warm."

"Well done, boys!" Mr. Bloggs seemed to say with a look of joy as if he now perceived that the enemy was in full retreat.

"There's no worse company, these days, than a hoarded coin," said the priest. "I won't let it plague you any more."

Father O'Neill took the coin from the drawer. It fell from his fingers with a merry laugh as it bounded on the floor and whirled toward the doorway like one overjoyed and eager to be off.

"God bless you, my boy! May it buy for you the dearest wish of your heart!"

"Hal' hi!" laughed the little tin soldier, for he knew the dearest wish of the boy far better than the priest knew it.

Mr. Singleton called soon after Father O'Neill had gone away.

"The top of the morning to you!" he shouted, as he came into Bob's room.

"It's all right top and bottom," Bob answered cheerfully.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" the minister went on. "I'm a regular Santa Claus this morning. I've got a thousand dollars that Mr. Bing sent me. It's for any one that needs help."

"We'll be all right as soon as our load of wood comes. It'll be here tomorrow morning," said the Shepherd.

"I'll come and cut and split it with you," the minister proposed. "The eloquence of the ax is better than that of the tongue these days. Meanwhile I'm going to bring you a little jag in my wheelbarrow. How about beersteak and bacon and eggs and all that?"

"I guess we've got enough to eat, thank you." This was not quite true, for Bob, thinking of the sick, whose people could not go to market, was inclined to hide his own hunger.

"Ho, ho!" exclaimed Mr. Bloggs, for he knew very well that the boy was hiding his hunger.

"Do you call that a lie?" the Shepherd asked as soon as the minister had gone.

"A little one! But in my opinion it don't count," said Mr. Bloggs. "You were thinking of those who need food more than you and that turns it square around. I call it a golden lie—I do."

The minister had, scarcely, turned the corner of the street, when he met Hiram Bleekinsop, who was shivering along without an overcoat, the dog Christmas at his heels.

Mr. Singleton stopped him.

"Why, man! Haven't you an overcoat?" he asked.

"No, sir! It's hangin' on a peg in a pawnshop over in Hazelmead. It ain't doin' the peg any good, nor me neither!"

"Well, sir, you come with me," said the minister. "It's about dinner time, anyway, and I guess you need kine as well as covering."

The drunkard looked into the face of the minister.

"Say it ag'in," he muttered.

"I wouldn't wonder if a little food would make you feel better," Mr. Singleton added.

"A little, did you say?" Bleekinsop asked.

"Make it a lot—as much as you can accommodate."

"And do you mean that ye want me to go an' eat in yer house?"

"Yes, at my table—why not?"

"It wouldn't be respectable. I don't want to be too particular, but a tramp must draw the line somewhere."

"I'll be on my best behavior. Come on," said the minister.

The two men hastened up the street followed by the dejected little yellow dog, Christmas.

Mrs. Singleton and her daughter were out with a committee of the children's helpers and the minister was dining alone that day and, as usual, at one o'clock, that being the hour for dinner in the village of Bingville.

"Tell me about yourself," said the minister as they sat down at the table.

"Myself—did you say?" Hiram Bleekinsop asked as one of his feet crept under his chair to conceal its disagreeable appearance, while his dog had partly hidden himself under a serving table where he seemed to be shivering with apprehension as he peered out, with raised hackles, at the stag's head over the mantel.

"Yes."

"I ain't got any Self, sir; it's all gone," said Bleekinsop, as he took a swallow of water.

"A man without any Self is a curious creature," the minister remarked.

"I'm as empty as a woodpecker's hole in the winter time. The bird has flown. I belong to this 'ere dog. He's a poor dog. I'm all he's got. If he

Continued on Page 3



"How Is My Dear Boy?" the Good Father Asked.

dying and the dead I have hardly had time to think of you."

Against her protest he picked up the fagots and carried them on his own back to her kitchen.

He found the Shepherd in a sweater sitting up in bed and knitting socks.

"How is my dear boy?" the good Father asked.

"Very sad," said the Shepherd. "I want to do something to help and my legs are useless."

"Courage!" Mr. Bloggs seemed to shout from his shelf at the window-side and just then he assumed a most valiant and determined look as he added: "Forward! march!"

Father O'Neill did what he could to help in that moment of peril by say-





## Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington  
Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A.  
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.  
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each  
hour to 9.50 P. M.

## HISTORIC TRACT BEING RECLAIMED

Famous "Campagna Romana" Is  
Being Cultivated and Is  
Yielding Big Crops.

## LAYS IDLE FOR MANY YEARS

Since the Fall of the Roman Empire  
This Once Fruitful Tract Has Been  
Uncultivated—To Reclaim Many  
Thousand Acres.

Ostia, Italy.—Efforts are being made  
to reclaim and plant parts of the vast  
tract of land which stretches for sev-  
eral miles around Rome and goes by  
the name of the "Campagna Romana."  
It has been allowed to remain idle and  
uncultivated ever since the fall of the  
Roman empire.

Before that time it was a sort of  
terrestrial paradise; villas and gar-  
dens were dotted all over it as far as  
the eye could see. It was luxuriant  
with fruits and flowers, it supplied  
food and work for thousands upon  
thousands of men, it was one of the  
most beautiful and intensely cultivated  
spots in the world.

When Rome, however, was obliged  
to resign her position as "the mistress  
of the world," the "campagna" was  
abandoned and gradually became a  
marshy, malaria-infected desert, in-  
habited only by a few hardy shep-  
herds.

## New Law Having Effect.

Now, however, the law which was  
recently passed, decreeing that any-  
one who does not cultivate his land  
to the utmost of its capacity, is liable  
to have the land confiscated, is be-  
ginning to have its effects. Prince  
Adobrandini has engaged a company  
to reclaim a huge estate of several  
thousands of acres, which he owns in  
the "campagna."

The work already has begun and  
an experimental station has been set  
up at Ostia. The land was first of  
all drained and then arrangements  
were made to obtain water from the  
Tiber for irrigation. Electric tractors  
to draw the plows were then bought  
and various kinds of fruit, vegetables  
and cereals were cultivated in order  
to find out how fertile the land is and  
what kind of crop it is most adapted  
for.

## Yields Plentiful Crops.

The results were beyond the wild-  
est hopes of any of the promoters of  
the company. The land, after lying  
idle for centuries, seems to have  
stored up its fertility throughout all  
that time and now yields crop upon  
crop with astonishing hand.

An attempt has even been made to  
grow cotton here and the experiment  
has been successful, but how success-  
ful it has been is impossible to deter-  
mine, as the cottonseed used was of  
the worst quality obtainable. This  
year, however, it is proposed to plant  
American or Egyptian cotton. So hap-  
py have the results of the experi-  
mental station been, that it is hoped that  
soon work may be begun for the total  
reclaiming of the whole of the "cam-  
pagna."

## BLACK CAT RESTORES SIGHT

War Veteran Sees Dimly After Fight  
—Ducking in River Does  
the Rest.

London.—Charles Appleby, who  
went to France in the Royal Air force  
in 1914, was severely wounded in the  
Ypres salient. He lay unconscious in  
Harley hospital for ten months with a  
fractured skull, and when he recov-  
ered, was blind. He was sent to St.  
Dunstan's hospital.

While there, a black cat jumped on  
Appleby's head. The shock had the  
effect of enabling him to see just a  
glimmer of daylight with his left eye.  
He left the hospital and returned to  
Kingston, being able to go about with  
a dog to lead him.

He wandered into the river a few  
weeks ago, but was rescued. It was  
then found that the shock of the im-  
mersion had partly restored the sight  
of the right eye.

He was given several powerful elec-  
tric shocks, and now, after having  
been blind for four years, he has fully  
recovered his sight.

## \$100,000 Book, 700 Yrs. Old, Is Brought to U. S.

Philadelphia.—A book, 700  
years old, valued at \$100,000,  
was placed in the University of  
Pennsylvania for translation by  
Dr. William R. Newbold. It is  
said to have been written by  
Roger Bacon, some time be-  
tween 1218 and 1262, and is an  
exposition of the laws govern-  
ing life. The volume is the  
property of Dr. Wilfrid M. de  
Vormlich, exile from Poland.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## THE PRODIGAL VILLAGE

had to pay a license on me I'd have  
to be killed. He's kind to me. He's  
the only friend I've got."

Hiram Blenkinsop riveted his atten-  
tion upon an old warming-pan that  
hung by the fireplace. He hardly looked  
at the face of the minister.

"How did you come to lose your  
Self?" the latter asked.

"Married a bad woman and took to  
drink. A man's Self can stand cold  
an' hunger an' shipwreck an' loss o'  
friends an' money an' any quantity  
o' bad luck, take it as it comes, but a  
bad woman breaks the works in him  
an' stops his clock dead. Leastways,  
it done that to me!"

"She is like an arrow in his liver,"  
the minister quoted. "Mr. Blenkinsop,  
where do you stay nights?"

"I've a shake-down in the little loft  
over the ol' blacksmith shop on Water  
street. There are cracks in the gable,  
an' the snow an' the wind blows in,  
an' the place is dark an' smells  
o' coal gas an' horses' feet, but Christ-  
mas an' I snug up together an' manage  
to live through the winter. In hot  
weather we sleep under a tree in the  
ol' graveyard an' study astronomy.  
Sometimes I wish I was there for  
good."

"Wouldn't you like a bed in a com-  
fortable house?"

"No. I couldn't take the dog there  
an' I'd have to git up like other folks."

"Would you think that a hardship?"

"Well, ye see, sir, if ye're layin'  
down ye ain't hungry. Then, too, I  
likes to dilly-dally in bed."

"What may that mean?" the min-  
ister asked.

"I likes to lay an' think an' build  
air castles."

"What kind of castles?"

"Well, sir, I'm thinkin' often o' a  
time when I'll have a grand suit o'  
clothes, and a shiny silk tie on my  
head, an' a roll o' bills in my pocket,  
big enough to choke a dog, an' I'll be  
goin' back to the town where I was  
brought up an' I'll hire a team an'  
take my ol' mother out for a ride."

"An' when we pass by, people will be  
sayin': 'That's Hiram Blenkinsop!'  
Don't you remember him? Born on  
the top floor o' the ol' sash mill on  
the island. He's a multi-millionaire  
an' a great man. He gives a thousand  
to the poor every day. Sure, he  
does!"

"Blenkinsop, I'd like to help you  
to recover your lost Self and be a use-  
ful, respected citizen of this town,"  
said Mr. Singleton. "You can do it if  
you will and I can tell you how."

Tears began to stream down the  
cheeks of the unfortunate man, who  
now covered his eyes with a big, rough  
hand.

"If you will make an honest effort,  
I'll stand by you. I'll be your friend  
through thick and thin," the minister  
added. "There's something good in  
you or you wouldn't be having a dream  
like that."

"Nobody has ever talked to me this  
way," poor Blenkinsop sobbed. "No-  
body but you has ever treated me as  
if I was human."

"I know—I know. It's a hard ol'  
world, but at last you've found a man  
who is willing to be a brother to you  
if you really want one."

The poor man rose from the table and  
went to the minister's side and held  
out his hand.

"I do want a brother, sir, an' I'll do  
anything at all," he said in a broken  
voice.

"Then come with me," the minister  
commanded. "First, I'm going to im-  
prove the outside of you."

When they were ready to leave the  
house, Blenkinsop and his dog had a  
bath and the former was shaved and  
in clean and respectable garments  
from top to toe.

"You look like a new man," said  
Mr. Singleton.

"Seems like, I felt more like a  
proper human being," Blenkinsop an-  
swered.

Christmas was scampering up and  
down the hall as if he felt like a new  
dog. Suddenly he discovered the  
stag's head again and slunk into a  
dark corner growling.

"A bath is a good sort of baptism,"  
the minister remarked. "Here's an  
overcoat that I haven't worn for a  
year. It's fairly warm, too. Now if  
your Ol' Self should happen to come  
in sight of you, maybe he'd move back  
into his house. I remember once that  
we had a canary bird that got away.  
We hung his cage in one of the trees  
out in the yard with some food in it.  
By and by, we found him singing on  
the perch in his little home. Now, if  
we put some good food in the cage,  
maybe your bird will come back. Our  
work has only just begun."

They went out of the door and  
crossed the street and entered the big  
stone Congregational church and sat  
down together in a pew. A soft light  
came through the great jeweled win-  
dows above the altar, and in the clear-  
story, and over the organ loft. They  
were the gift of Mr. Bing. It was a  
quiet, restful, beautiful place.

"I used to stand in the pulpit there  
and look down upon a crowd of hand-  
somer dressed people," said Mr.  
Singleton in a low voice. "There is  
something wrong about this," I thought.  
"There's too much respectability here.  
There are no flannel shirts and ging-  
ham dresses in the place. I can not  
see half a dozen poor people. I wish  
there was some ragged clothing down  
there in the pews. There isn't an out-  
and-out sinner in the crowd. Have we  
set-up a little private god of our own  
that cares only for the rich and re-  
spectable? I asked myself. This is the  
place for Hiram Blenkinsop and old  
Bill Lange and poor Lizzie Quesnelle,  
if they only knew it. Those are the  
kind of people that Jesus cared most  
about." They're beginning to come to  
us now and we are glad of it. I want  
to see you here every Sunday after  
this. I want you to think of this place  
as your home. If you really wish to  
be my brother, come with me."

Blenkinsop trembled with strange  
excitement as he went with Mr. Sing-  
leton down the broad aisle, the dog

Christmas following weekly. Man and  
minister knelt before the altar. Christ-  
mas sat down by his master's side, in  
a prayerful attitude, as if he, too, were  
seeking help and forgiveness.

"I feel better inside and outside,"  
said Blenkinsop as they were leaving  
the church.

"When you are tempted, there are  
three words which may be useful to  
you. They are these, 'God help me,'"  
the minister told him. "They are  
quickly said and I have often found  
them a source of strength in time of  
trouble. I am going to find work for



"I Know You," He Whispered, "Please  
Come In."

you and there's a room over my gar-  
age with a stove in it which will  
make a very snug little home for you  
and Christmas."

That evening, as the dog and his  
master were sitting comfortably by  
the stove in their new home, there  
came a rap at the door. In a moment,  
Judge Crooker entered the room.

"Mr. Blenkinsop," said the judge as  
he held out his hand, "I have heard  
of your new plans and I want you to  
know that I am very glad. Every one  
will be glad."

When the judge had gone, Blenkinsop  
put his hand on the dog's head and  
asked with a little laugh: "Did ye  
hear what he said, Christmas? He  
called me Mister. Never done that be-  
fore, no sir!"

Mr. Blenkinsop sat with his head  
upon his hand listening to the wind  
that whistled mournfully in the chim-  
ney. Suddenly he shouted: "Come  
in!"

The door opened and there on the  
threshold stood his Ol' Self.

It was not at all the kind of a Self  
one would have expected to see. It  
was, indeed, a very youthful and hand-  
some Self—the figure of a clear-eyed,  
gentle-faced boy of about sixteen with  
copper, dark hair above his brows.

Mr. Blenkinsop covered his face and  
groaned. Then he held out his hands  
with an imploring gesture.

"I know you," he whispered.  
"Please come in."

"Not yet," the young man answered,  
and his voice was like the wind in the  
chimney. "But I have come to tell you  
that I, too, am glad."

Then he vanished.

Mr. Blenkinsop arose from his chair  
and rubbed his eyes.

"Christmas, ol' boy, I've been  
asleep," he muttered. "I guess it's  
time we turned in."

To be continued

## SAXOPHONE LURE HITS ARMY

All Band Recruits at Columbus Bar-  
racks School Express Pref-  
erence for "Jazz."

Washington.—The lure of the saxo-  
phone has hit army musicians hard.  
Reports from Leader Weber, chief  
of the band recruit school at Colum-  
bus Barracks, Ohio, to the war de-  
partment, say he is overwhelmed with  
requests for instruction in producing  
wailing "jazz" melodies on this instru-  
ment.

Leader Weber was enthusiastic  
about the progress of his 100 recruit  
hornblowers, but the department said  
other inhabitants of the reservation  
took a different view. The bandmen  
have been lodged in a bombproof build-  
ing, "where all manner of strident  
harmonies can be practiced in safety."

SUICIDE RATE IS 15 A DAY

Cold and Hunger Cause Many to Seek  
Death in Budapest, Says State  
ment of Police.

Budapest.—Cold and hunger are  
causing an average of 15 suicides  
daily in this city, according to an official  
statement by the Budapest police.  
A recent suicide was a former army  
officer who brought home a scant sup-  
ply of wood and provisions, kissed his  
wife and three children and then took  
poison.

Another former officer drew his  
monthly pension of 600 crowns used  
it in buying one ample meal at a  
restaurant, and then went home and  
hanged himself.

To Teach Hondurans to Fly.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras.—Two Amer-  
ican aviators have arrived in Hondu-  
ras with American-built flying ma-  
chines bought for the war department.  
They are engaged for a certain period  
to teach flying and how to care for  
the airplanes. It is expected that  
in peace times the machines will be  
used to carry mails over the country  
where railroads are scarce and roads  
bad.

## IS HAVEN FOR WEARY

Doctors, Taxes, Policemen Un-  
known in Tristan da Cunha.

Chaplain Tells of a Wonderful Island  
Where Lawyers and Pastors  
Never Invade

Buenos Aires.—The island of Tris-  
tan da Cunha is described as "an un-  
spoiled haven of rest for the weary  
soul, a Mecca for those who long for re-  
lief from worries of life" by the chap-  
lain of the British cruiser Dartmouth,  
which has just returned from a visit to  
that isolated spot.

"No need to worry over money there,  
for there is none," said the chaplain.  
"There are no taxes, no doctors, no  
lawyers, no clergyman, no policemen,  
not even a head man. Newspapers and  
mail arrive, with luck, about once every  
two years."

"There is not even any medicine, for  
the last supply of remedies was thrown  
into the sea by the inhabitants, who  
are remarkably healthy. Epidemics are  
unknown."

Tristan is a British possession in  
the South Atlantic between South Af-  
rica and South America. Its snow-  
capped peak towers nearly 8,000 feet  
above sea level. It is only 21 miles in  
circumference. The nearest inhabited  
place is St. Helena, 1,200 miles away.  
The island itself is of volcanic origin,  
the only habitable portion of it being  
a tongue of fertile land at the foot of  
the precipitous cliffs.

"Sufficient potatoes are grown in  
plots to meet the needs of the inhab-  
itants. Cattle and sheep were intro-  
duced years ago and many cattle now  
run wild. Clothes are only to be ob-  
tained by bartering from ships that  
call. For protection to the feet the  
people make moccasins of bullock hide.  
Wonderful socks are made by the wom-  
en from wool carded by themselves."

"From June to October of last year  
the people had been without bread, tea,  
coffee and sugar, but they all looked  
pretty well nourished."

The reason there is no bread is that  
fifty or sixty years ago a shipwreck  
near the island allowed rats to get  
ashore, so that since that time no  
wheat has been raised. But the men  
say that they are going to try again  
when the next mail in a year or two  
brings them some seed wheat. In the  
meantime they are in no hurry; if  
there isn't any bread they can be con-  
tented on potatoes. And, to supple-  
ment their potatoes, fish are abundant,  
and cattle, and birds with their eggs,  
and seals. They want for many  
things, says the chaplain, nevertheless  
there appears to be little discontent,  
and few ever wish to leave the is-  
land.

GOING TO SEA IN BOWL

An Historic Forest.

The historical associations connected  
with the forest of Vallombrosa are  
very interesting. It was founded in  
the Twelfth century and given its  
name "Shaded Valley," literally translated,  
means "Shaded Valley," by Saint  
Giovanni Gualberto, says Nelson  
Gorham Brown in the American  
Forestry Magazine. It was founded  
as a monastery and retreat for one of  
the Benedictine order of monks, and  
from its early inception the monks  
took great pride in caring for, culti-  
vating and replanting the forests.

This Rapid Ago.

Man's business requires haste. The  
average business and professional man  
eats in a hurry and gets dyspepsia. He  
walks in a hurry and gets apoplexy.  
He talks in a hurry and gets the flu.  
He drives in a hurry and be-  
comes a homicidal maniac in a  
hurry. He goes to bed in a hurry. He  
wakes up in a hurry and leaves a  
legal contest. He dies in a hurry and  
goes to the devil—and his true in-

terest is in the dictionary down a new  
light burst upon me. Rambunctious  
was not a word in good standing.  
What was it, then, but the slang of  
an older generation? My mother had  
used slang.

My mother detested slang, says a  
writer in Scribner's. The use of slang  
expressions was to her something very  
closely akin to making up a bed with-  
out properly making it or going to a  
party without a clean handkerchief.

When my sister or I used some of  
the slang of our day, she used to say  
plaintively that she couldn't think  
where we got hold of such expressions.  
And anyone said to me then that my  
mother used slang I should have been  
incredulous and very likely indignant.

While I considered my own right to a  
latitude of language inalienable to my  
youth, I felt, if only subconsciously,  
that mothers (and especially mine,  
who was of the good old-fashioned vari-  
ety of genuine mothers) were dif-  
ferent. One would no more expect  
them to use slang than one would ex-  
pect them to wear short skirts, or  
dance, or ride a bicycle, or want the  
largest helping of ice cream. I am  
sure if I had heard my mother say  
"rubberneck" or "for the love of  
Mike," the sound of such words on  
her lips would have horrified me even  
more than they horrified her when she  
heard them on mine.

It was only recently that the great  
revelation came to me. Harking back  
to my childhood, I had used one of my  
mother's favorite words, "rambunc-  
tious," and was promptly asked what  
it meant by a person who had not  
had the advantage of being brought  
up in New England. Surprised at  
her ignorance, I explained at once that  
it was my mother's word for—well, for  
what? I had to put my reluctant brain  
to work before I could find words  
that gave even a faint flavor of what  
mother meant when she said: "Now,  
you children, you're getting altogether  
too rambunctious." Not satisfied with  
my own definition, I finally sought Mr.  
Webster's aid. Rambunctious was not  
in the "abridged" on my desk. When I  
had turned, grumbling, at the words  
they select to leave out of the abridged  
to the unwieldy colossus in the  
hall, I could scarcely believe my knowl-  
edge of the sequence of the alphabet.  
But a careful resurvey failed to find  
me tripping. Rambunctious was not  
there. The dictionary passed blithely  
on from rambler to rascal (the same  
as rascal, if you must know).

As I laid the dictionary down a new  
light burst upon me. Rambunctious  
was not a word in good standing.  
What was it, then, but the slang of  
an older generation? My mother had  
used slang.

Man's business requires haste. The  
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hurry. He goes to bed in a hurry. He  
wakes up in a hurry and leaves a  
legal contest. He dies in a hurry and  
goes to the devil—and his true in-

What is that old story about going  
to sea in a peanut shell? Almost the  
same thing here, only a brass kettle  
takes the place of the peanut shell.  
In some parts of India this convey-  
ance is used by travelers for fording  
shallow streams. The mystery about  
the picture is to find the man's legs.  
Are they sticking through the bottom  
of the pot or has he in some unex-  
plained manner been able to double  
them up under him? It's a curious  
story.

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## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be  
found in foreign or domestic fabrics at a  
percent less than our regular prices. These  
we do in order to make room for our  
Spring and Summer styles, which we will  
receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the  
make-up of our goods to be the best and  
to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,  
184 Thames Street  
NEWPORT, R. I.

All Dressed Up.

"The seashore jokes about short  
bathing costumes are back numbers,"  
said Cortlandt Blocker, the society  
leader at a Newport ball. "All the  
same—"

Mr. Blocker chuckled merrily.

"Here's a good one, all the same.  
Two Newport girls were jacking in  
their 'maillots' the other morning on  
the beach. You know the 'maillot' rig  
—no skirt, no stockings, no sleeves,  
and hardly any legs. Well, the first  
girl said as she jacked:

"It's jolly to have a little dance  
after your bath, isn't it?"

"Yes," said the second girl; "only  
you feel so dressed up in these mail-  
lots after last winter's ball gowns."

Growth of Y. W. C. A.

The present membership of the Y.  
W. C. A. in the United States is  
559,315, an increase of approximately  
300,000 in the last five years. There  
are 1,212 association centers in the  
country, 331 of them in 234 cities of  
more than 25,000 population, 111 in  
smaller communities and 750 in col-  
leges. This is exclusive of work be-  
ing carried on by the American as-  
sociation in eight European countries,  
and in India, Japan, China, South  
America and Honolulu.

Keep House Plants Moist.

A piece of sponge, quite wet, and  
kept in each house plant has been  
found to result in greenness and free-  
ness instead of the withering which so  
often overtakes house plants. Their  
failure to do well is due not so much  
to the heat of the house as to the dry-  
ness of the atmosphere. The satu-  
rated sponge should be pressed in  
among the leaves and stalks as near  
to the center of the plant as possible.

Islands in Great Salt Lake.

There are several islands in Great  
Salt Lake. On these islands, which  
like the lake's shores, are whitened  
by salt, immense flocks of gulls, ducks,  
geese and pelicans breed each year. On  
Antelope Island, the largest, alfalfa is  
cultivated and cattle are raised. An-  
telope Island, also known as Church  
Island, is about eighteen miles long.

Whale Meat Resembles Beef.

The meat of the whale extends in  
great, boneless masses, in uniform  
quality, from the base of the skull  
to the tail fin. In appearance it is  
similar to beef, but is somewhat  
coarser in texture. Its flavor is said  
to suggest venison. One of the best  
"cuts" of the whale is the heart, which  
weighs 3,000 pounds.

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, February 19, 1921

The changes in population in many parts of the country have been great in the last ten years. The fourth city in the country in 1920 was Detroit with a population of 593,739. Ten years ago it was the ninth city with only 465,766 population. Automobiles did it. The three largest cities in the country remain the same as ten years ago. New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Boston is now the seventh city. Ten years ago it was the sixth. Detroit has set her back one point. Providence changes places with Rochester, N. Y., the latter city going ahead of her in population. A few of the large cities of the country have lost population during ten years. Salem, Mass., Hoboken, N. J., and Spokane, Washington, being of that number. On the other hand, many cities show a great growth. San Antonio, Texas, has grown in ten years from 96,614 to 161,308. Youngstown, Ohio, from 79,680 to 132,358. Gary, Indiana, from 16,802 to 53,344. Hamtramck, Michigan, from 3559 to 48,395, and Wichita Falls, Texas, from 8200 to 40,079.

## A PERIOD OF FRUGALITY

"Buyers all over the country refused to buy women's clothes when they are quoted at more than \$30.00 by the manufacturers," was the report at the recent convention of the Manufacturers' and Importers' Association at Chicago. Frugality is the watchword this year. The time when you could sell goods by marking up the price is not likely to recur.

It is the tendency of human nature to rush from one extreme to another. When a year ago, people were spending money with blind and stupid lack of forethought, today some of them are more economical than is necessary. All these tendencies pass, and business is fast returning to a normal basis.

## GREAT WEALTH

John D. Rockefeller's wealth has recently been estimated at \$800,000,000 to \$1,000,000,000, after giving away \$500,000,000. Many people will wish they had a slice of this vast fortune.

But is a multi-millionaire happier than other folk? Some of those having great possessions ruined their health in the exhausting business struggle. They spend their lives in the elusive pursuit of vanished vigor, chasing from one doctor to another and migrating between health resorts. Not much happiness there.

Many wealthy people worry as much about their ventures as do people of smaller means. If they give up business, and live on income, then they fret for the activities which gave their lives their only zest. The sage of old who said, "Give me neither poverty nor riches," was wiser than many moderns.

## THE LOSS OF MAN POWER

The number of lives lost through the war is estimated by a Danish authority to have been 45,000,000, of which 9,829,000 were killed in battle. Of these figures, 20,000,000 represent not living persons who died, but the shortage of population caused by a decreased birth rate. And deaths increased 15,130,000 over previous years. There is now an excess of female population over male in Europe of 15,000,000.

While a terrible calamity like this seems irreparable, it sets in motion forces of recovery that may offset the loss. The practical result has been to open the doors of opportunity to women, who were refused entrance to many fields of effort when men applicants were abundant. The final effect of the war will be to give women a much larger place in industrial achievement. In the end the world may be the gainer by its terrible sacrifice.

## REORGANIZING THE GOVERNMENT

The new administration faces a hard task, to attempt to reorganize the government departments, at a time when the discharge of superfluous help means so much addition to unemployment. It would have been far easier to accomplish such changes last year when general business was rushing.

It seems strange that the Democratic party has made no effort to put the federal departments on an efficient basis and cut out red tape. It may be said in defence of the administration, that inefficiency had existed for many years, and no one party can be blamed for it. But such conditions grew up in a period when the modern science of efficiency had not developed. In those easy going times when cost of living and taxes were low, all enterprises ran in a less systematic way.

When the Democrats came in, they seemed never to have heard of efficiency ideas. While the private business of the country was reorganized

in the interests of more production, the federal business grew more and more slack, until now it probably employs twice as many people as a private corporation would need to do the work. The Republican executive faces a hard task to shake up all these dry bones. But it will be undertaken with the same spirit and determination in which a good business man brings order and system out of any run down and slipshod organization.

## WHERE THE MONEY WENT TO

A man who recently visited the tobacco growing section in North Carolina gives a picture of the way people spent their money through the inflation period. On the last up wave of the tobacco trade one farmer and his wife, having sold their crop for a large sum, started out independently to spend their respective shares.

When they met it appears that the husband had bought an organ and the wife a piano, though neither of them could play any instrument. This visitor also reported that the great majority of the people, both white and colored, seemed to have automobiles.

The same spirit was manifested in hundreds of localities. The spending spirit made capital scarce. Interest rates went high and producing plants had to shut down. It made prices high, and when prices are high people won't buy, which makes business stop.

## SLATE IN COAL

(Providence Journal.) An amendment to the Senate bill for the regulation of the coal industry, proposed by the Massachusetts Fuel Administrator, is certain of receiving the endorsement of consumers of anthracite. The section advised relates to quality, which is as important as price.

"Federal legislation at the present time in regard to the quality of anthracite coal should be provided. Domestic anthracite coal is not as carefully prepared before shipment as formerly, even by the reputable shippers; and irresponsible producers and shippers are selling coal so full of impurities that it is outrageous to call the mixture coal. I have no doubt that the expense of more careful preparation of domestic anthracite at the mines would be justified on account of the high transportation charges, high prices of coal at the mines, as well as the tonnage capacity of our rail and tide shipping facilities that are at present being used to carry useless materials."

Adulteration of food products is prohibited by law. Why should coal not be added to the list of commodities required to be of a specific standard? Slate is useless to the buyer, but it is an unfailing source of profit to the owners and lessees of coal properties. The percentage of slate in the anthracite sold in New England is notoriously high, and better coal need not be expected until the shipment of stuff that cannot be burned is prohibited. The coal interests may say that it is impracticable to separate slate from coal, but no attention should be given to excuses; if the Government decides that the regulation of the coal business is necessary, the point made by the Massachusetts Fuel Administrator should not be overlooked.

## THE NEW HAVEN CONDITION

The New Haven Railroad system has submitted an elaborate report of its financial condition, to the interstate Commerce Commission. Some of the statements are significant. For instance, the report says: "The New Haven system entered Federal Control with a test period surplus of approximately \$1,600,000 per annum, and an operating ratio in 1917 of 72%." After Federal Control it finds on the basis of all accounts combined, but excluding Government guarantees, a deficit of approximately \$28,000,000 for the year 1920, and an operating ratio for September, October and November averaging 91.4%.

The report further says: A definite and constructive policy has been consistently followed during the past several years by the New Haven. This was for the particular purpose of giving the public the best service possible; also of putting its house in order before proceeding with a request for the further adjustment in rates or divisions which are necessary to establish credit. Its transportation system exclusively serves approximately three million four hundred thousand people in Southern New England, 34% of the population of the United States. During these several years industry has prospered. Transportation furnished has increased more than one-third. Credit of the system is essential to its continued improvement, which in turn is a necessity to the prosperity of the territory it serves.

## WHEN HARBOR WAS FROZEN UP

One hundred years ago New York City experienced one of the coldest winters ever recorded in its history. The ice in the rivers and bay froze so hard that it was possible to walk all the way on the ice from Staten Island to the city, and scores of persons crossed the North River from the Jersey shore to Manhattan. The conditions at that time were contrasted with the winter of 1780, which was one of the exceptionally severe seasons in this part of the country.

"The ice in the North River," said The Mercantile Advertiser of Jan. 27, "increased in thickness, but was not strong enough at the Jersey shore for teams to cross. So many foot passengers were crossing yesterday that three or four temporary taverns were erected upon the ice for their accommodation. A respectable old gentleman crossed upon the ice yesterday who crossed in the same manner in 1780 and has never until now had an opportunity to do it again since that period. Considerable merchandise was transported across in sleighs drawn by hand."

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, February 17, 1821

The U. S. Senate passed the Act this week pensioning Oliver Hazard Perry's widow and making provision for the education of his children.

This has been one of the coldest winters on record. The harbor has been full of ice for a long time.

A late Act by the New Hampshire legislature enjoins the Selectmen to post the names of all tipplers in taverns, dram shops, etc., and tavern keepers and retailers are subject to a fine of ten dollars for selling liquors to such tipplers.

Arrived Tuesday brig Antelope, Potter Master, fifteen days from Havana. On Wednesday on proceeding up the river, the brig was cutting through the ice and ran ashore. Much of the cargo was damaged.

William Smith of Middletown advertises, praying that the bonds of matrimony now subsisting between himself and his wife Polly may be dissolved. The Clerk of the Court gives notice to Polly Smith to appear and show cause, if she have any, why the prayer of her lord and master should not be granted.

"Married on Sunday night, the twenty-fourth, by the Rev. Philip Matthews, Mr. John Barclay, aged 72 years; to the amiable and accomplished Miss Susan Davenport, aged 18 years."

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, February 18, 1871

The Newport Artillery Co. propose to organize a Veteran Association. There are two hundred men now living of the 97th who have joined the Company. "Among the members now living are ex-Governor Wm. C. Gibbs, Hon. Robert B. Cranston, Benjamin B. Howland, Esq., Benjamin H. Tisdall, Esq., Wm. H. Taylor, Esq., and ex-Colonel S. Ayrault Robinson."

(All of whom were prominent men of Newport in their day.)

Capt. Arnold L. Burdick was this week nominated for Brig. Gen. of the State Militia, and the nomination was confirmed by the General Assembly.

A Washington dispatch of Wednesday says: "Mrs. Vice President Colfax gave a brilliant reception in Washington this afternoon. She was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall of Newport, who is here on a visit with her husband, the popular postmaster of that city."

Block Island breakwater gets \$15,000 in the River and Harbor Appropriation Bill.

Providence is to have a new Masonic Hall.

The production of coal in 1870 was two million tons more than could be consumed. (Times have changed.)

The time of the General Assembly this past week has been taken up in the discussion of calling a Constitutional Convention. (That discussion is still going on.)

Edith O'Gorman, the escaped nun, lectures in the Opera House Wednesday night.

Alice Cary, the gifted poetess, died in New York the 12th inst., aged 50 years.

There are only twenty-five cities in the United States with over 50,000 people. Providence has 68,500, New York 922,631, Philadelphia has 674,022, Chicago 298,683.

Thomas E. Sherman has removed his market from Ferry Wharf to Broad street.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Newport Mercury, February 15, 1896

Capt. Stephen A. Gardner, of the Old Colony Steamboat Co., on last week Friday, appeared before the River and Harbor Committee of the House of Representatives at Washington, asking for an appropriation of \$10,000 for dredging Newport harbor. He expects to get it.

Col. S. R. Honey and his watchman, G. A. Wilcox, are making things lively on Commercial Wharf. Two writs were sworn out against them this week, charging assault on W. F. Lennon, clerk for G. R. Reynolds, who was forcibly removed, while on guard over some property on the wharf controlled by Reynolds. They promptly gave bond for appearance before the Court when wanted.

Lincoln's birthday was duly observed by the G. A. R. in the various Newport schools. The principal speakers among the veterans were Judge Darius Baker, Capt. J. P. Cotton, Col. John Rogers, and Robert D. Coggeshall.

Mrs. Rufus C. Darrach lost a handbag in the Boston R. R. Station containing \$10,000 in securities. She found it again all safe. An official of the Road, seeing it lying on a seat, with two suspicious looking men eyeing it, carried it to the baggage room for safe keeping.

Miss Madeline Sampson has been winning for herself new laurels this week in Taunton by her inimitable impersonation of Tom Tucker, the misanthrope in the opera Pinafore. That she took her audience by storm goes without saying, for the young lady always does that.

"A very pretty wedding was celebrated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Crandall Wednesday noon, when their daughter, Miss Emily Sherman, became the wife of Mr. Fred Mason Hammett. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. H. Porter."

The Continental Steamboat Co. has been re-organized this week. Arthur H. Watson of Providence was elected President, Marsden J. Perry, Vice President, and A. Livingston Mason Secretary. The Company will hereafter be known as the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company.

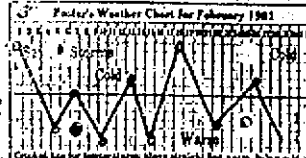
The School Board met Monday evening. Hon. R. S. Franklin presided. Superintendent Baker reported whole number of pupils enrolled 2652.

"23,186 horses were killed last year in Paris for food."

"The North Pole has at last been discovered, so report sayeth, and claims a sure foundation for the same."

A very quiet wedding was celebrated at St. Mary's Church Wednesday evening, the high contracting parties being Mr. Arthur P. Jennings and Miss Katherine May, daughter of Mr. Luke Fagan. The ceremony was performed and the nuptial mass celebrated by Rev. Father Tully.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, is making plans to hold a "Gentleman's Night" in the near future.



## WEATHER BULLETIN

During early part of week centering on March 4 a warm wave will cover all the Rockies country and Pacific slope in western Canada. As these weather features move eastward around the north magnetic pole this warm wave will move southeastward into the Mississippi valley, then turn eastward, following its circle, and finally pass down the St. Lawrence valley and out into the European Atlantic steamship route during last part of that week. The storm wave will follow one or two days behind the warm wave. Temperatures will average about normal during passage of these weather features, storm forces will be greater than the average and precipitation will be above the average for the first three months of 1921.

A cold wave is expected to fill out the last third of this storm period. The phrase "cold wave" has a definite and technical meaning. To constitute a cold wave the temperature must fall twenty degrees or more, to freezing, within twenty-four hours. This fall may occur in a few hours or may take up nearly all of the twenty-four hours. Best weather on the continent is expected at Washington on March 4, inauguration day.

Precipitation of these storms will be located and the amount very much the same as for the last three months. The average precipitation of March, 1921, will also be very much the same in amount and location as for the past four months. Three more storm periods are expected in March. Most severe storms and most precipitation are expected during the week centering on March 6; warmest weather during week centering on 17th; coldest on 9th and 25th. The equinoctial storms will occur during week centering on March 4; or about two weeks before the vernal equinox. The vernal equinox now moon, a very important weather breeder, will occur March 9th, about 1 p. m., when the sun and moon at zenith overhead—at the Galapagos Islands, about 840 miles south of San Salvador, Central America. That kind of a new moon was regarded by the shepherd kings of Eden—now Turkey—before they migrated to Egypt, as of great importance.

Railroad freights were very largely increased some months ago. Products of the farm and factory have gone down one-half; freight rates remain the same. Notwithstanding this, I am still advising farmers to hold their grain and cotton. These necessities are too low, as compared with the need of 1,600,000,000 people, many of whom are starving. I am not a speculator; I neither buy nor sell, except to supply my family table. I am not able to live any cheaper than before the great slump in the prices received by producers. Stay on or close to the farm; get a home, even if not more than one acre, in the country or one lot in the town. Don't be discouraged; the clouds will dissolve.

The Rogers High School is again being occupied for school purposes, and it is expected that by next Monday the school will have settled down to its regular routine. When the classes moved in this week there was still considerable work to be done in various parts of the building, and this has upset the schedule to some extent. That is now practically completed and the school is ready for work.

## Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2880—\$1.00  
11 Fo Fur—One Step  
Dancing Honey—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00  
Just Another Kiss—W  
Ab Thera—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00  
Mohammed—Fox Trot  
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00  
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot  
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2888—\$1.00  
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson  
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

## PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

## Weekly Calendar FEBRUARY 1921

| STANDARD TIME |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |      |
|---------------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| Jan           | Feb  | Mar  | Apr  | May  | Jun  | Jul  | Aug  | Sep  | Oct  | Nov  | Dec  |
| 19 Sat        | 6 30 | 5 24 | 4 18 | 3 12 | 2 6  | 1 0  | 0 0  | 0 0  | 0 0  | 0 0  | 0 0  |
| 20 Sun        | 6 35 | 5 29 | 4 23 | 3 17 | 2 11 | 1 5  | 0 5  | 0 5  | 0 5  | 0 5  | 0 5  |
| 21 Mon        | 6 40 | 5 34 | 4 28 | 3 22 | 2 16 | 1 10 | 0 10 | 0 10 | 0 10 | 0 10 | 0 10 |
| 22 Tues       | 6 45 | 5 39 | 4 33 | 3 27 | 2 21 | 1 15 | 0 15 | 0 15 | 0 15 | 0 15 | 0 15 |
| 23 Wed        | 6 50 | 5 44 | 4 38 | 3 32 | 2 26 | 1 20 | 0 20 | 0 20 | 0 20 | 0 20 | 0 20 |
| 24 Thurs      | 6 55 | 5 49 | 4 43 | 3 37 | 2 31 | 1 25 | 0 25 | 0 25 | 0 25 | 0 25 | 0 25 |
| 25 Fri        | 7 00 | 5 54 | 4 48 | 3 42 | 2 36 | 1 30 | 0 30 | 0 30 | 0 30 | 0 30 | 0 30 |

New moon, February 7th, 7.55 evening.  
First Quar., February 15th, 1.54 evening.  
Full moon, February 22d, 4.33 morning.

## Deaths.

In this city, 12th inst., Susan Nason, widow of Frederick A. Barlow, aged 88 years.  
In this city, 15th inst., Anna Pauline Beyer.  
In this city, 17th inst., Barbara Lols, daughter of George A. and Rosie B. Dunbar, aged 6 years, 2 months, 7 days.  
In Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 12th, Dr. Francis P. Conway, formerly of Newport, R. I., in his 47th year.  
In New York, 15th inst., Minnie Saulpugh, wife of Adria L. Champin.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent.)

Wins Pool Tournament

Johnny McCray, the famous pill breaker of the Block Island Athletics, won further renown and fame last Friday night when he captured the 10 men pool tournament at the Chapel street Pool Emporium.

Johnny, who had for his opponent in the grand finale Fred A. Slato was presented with a handsome cue, the gift of the management. The game, which was intensely exciting throughout, ended with the score as follows: McCray 100 points, Slato 97 points.

## Entertainment

One of the best entertainments of the season was witnessed by a record crowd February 7 in Mohegan Hall.

The affair, which was under the direction of Mrs. Hope Rose, was given by the local Council of the Sons and Daughters of Liberty and great credit is due Mrs. Rose and the entire cast for the efficient manner in which the program was presented.

The first number on the program was a musical comedy entitled "Indian Days" and the costumes and scenery were "up to the minute" in every detail. The birch bark canoe and the moon peeping through the overgrown boughs were very realistic, and the solos rendered by Mrs. Louise Mitchell, Miss Marion Penner and Miss Cornelia Allen were especially noteworthy, as was the chorus by the entire cast.

The second number on the bill was a two-act sketch, "In the Line of Duty," a reminiscence of Civil War days. The characters in this playlet distinguished themselves with all the ease and grace of the professional. The cast included Mrs. Ray Mitchell, Wm. B. Sharp, Morton Mott, Clarence H. Lewis, Mrs. Cassie Smith and Chester Mott. Harry Rose was stage manager.

At the conclusion of the entertainment ice cream, cake and fancy articles were on sale, after which a two hours' period of dancing was enjoyed, music being furnished by the B. I. A. orchestra, assisted by Charles Hall, cornetist.

## Sets Rat Trap, Catches Horse

Horatio W. Allen had a peculiar experience last week in which he probably broke all records for a rat trap catch. Fishermen may boast of record catches of the fluky tribe on small hooks, or even to the extent of raising sunken treasures in the course of dragging their nets, but Horatio has them beaten to a frazzle. If you doubt it, just listen!

Last Friday night Mr. Allen baited and set a spring lock rat trap and carefully placed it near the foot of a stall in his barn. During the night his horse, by switching his tail, sprung the trap and the trap at once became greatly attached to the horse, so much so, in fact, that they were very close friends until Sunday morning. All day Saturday Horatio searched the barn for some trace of the old trap, but it came to pass that on the Sabbath morn, while grooming the steed for the customary drive to the church, he found the trap and thereby hangs a tale (all). Horatio promptly opened the lock, released the horse, and pronounced the catch a record-breaker for the vicinity.

## Found

Ottowell Dodge found a large sum of money at the Old Harbor dock last Tuesday morning. Owner may have the same upon application and identification.

## Win Honorable Mention

Mrs. Cornelia Rose, teacher of the Gully School, announces the following names as having perfect attendance the past month at the School: Madeline Thomas, Theresa Allen, Edith Dodge and Isabelle Steadman.

## Meeting Postponed

The regular monthly business meeting and social of the Block Island Athletic Association was postponed from Feb. 7th to Wednesday evening, Feb. 16th. A grand supper, social and dance marked this occasion, and as a special attraction the Belmont orchestra of East Providence was engaged for the evening. These musicians were assisted by the local Athletic orchestra.

## Mysterious Fire

A fire of mysterious origin completely destroyed the barn and contents, including a new Ford Sedan automobile, of John Rose, at the West Side recently. According to Mr. Rose, the fire when discovered was raging intensely in the southeast corner under a carriage and some distance away from the automobile. Prompt assistance on the part of neighbors and village folks saved the house and adjoining buildings from the flames. The fire was discovered about 6.30 p. m.

John Kelly, manager and proprietor of the New Royal Hotel at Block Island, is spending the winter months at the Point Pleasant Hotel at Hamilton, Bermuda.

## An Unusual Catch

Last Wednesday the On Time, with Capt. Jim Dewey at the wheel, and Capt. Speed Dodge, head angler, caught a 75-lb. sturgeon while in the process of dragging. This haul is considered very remarkable in that the wiley sturgeon is ordinarily an inhabitant of southern waters.

## Athletic Association Meets

The regular monthly business meeting of the Block Island Athletic Association was held in Mohegan Hall last Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

According to the constitution and by-laws of the organization, the meeting was scheduled for the first Monday in the month, but out of courtesy to the Sons and Daughters of Liberty and the Center Church, the evenings of the 7th and 14th were given to the disposal of those parties respectively.

Merton Mott was elected secretary of the Association to fill the unexpired term of Thomas E. Tripler, who has recently moved to Exeter, R. I.

Charles Smith was elected a member of the board of directors, to replace Merton Mott.

It was decided to postpone the appointment of all athletic committees until the next regular meeting in March.

The board of directors will meet in the near future and act upon the request of the U. S. Navy for a renewal of their lease upon the athletic field at Recreation Park. The Secretary will

communicate with Lieut. David Meyers, U. S. N., at Washington, D. C., and advise him of this fact. The present lease, however, does not expire until July next.

Dancing was enjoyed until midnight and refreshments served.

At the conclusion of the business session an attractive social program was introduced and ice cream and cake were served.

The Lucky Number waltz was won by J. Eugene Littlefield and Mrs. Myrtle Mitchell.

The B. J. A. orchestra furnished the music for the evening.

Oyster Supper and Dance Next Tuesday Night

The local lodge of American Men will hold an oyster supper and dance in Mohegan Hall next Tuesday evening to which the public is invited. Admission will be 50 cents. According to the committee of arrangements several prize dances will be on the social program.

## Annual Roll Call

The annual roll call of the Center Primitive Church was held at the church last Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Alice Haire.

From 4 to 6 p. m. the annual roll call supper was served, free to all, at Mohegan Hall. It was later announced that the proceeds from the affair exceeded \$160.00.

At 7.00 p. m. everyone adjourned to the church, where an old-fashioned Gospel service was preached by Rev. Mrs. Haire. The committee of arrangements included the Trustees, Wm. B. Sharp, President; J. Haire, Secretary; Henry Littlefield, Treasurer; S. W. Mott, Clerk; John Littlefield, Harry Jacobson, George W. Edgy.

## Second Pool Tournament Begins

The second Pool tournament was launched Monday evening at the Chapel Street Pool Emporium with the following results: (Willie Lewis 100 points, George Mitchell 61 points), (Frank Austin 100 points, Arthur Rose 80 points), (Richard Dodge 100 points, Ollie Rose 77 points).

The second session will stage their contest the first of the week and the finals will be played on some time next week.

A large gathering of our enthusiasts witnessed the exhibition.

## GENERAL ASSEMBLY

A number of matters of interest to Newport have been before the committee of the Legislature this week. The use of the State Armory in this city for various



## CAMERON MORRISON

New Chief Executive  
of North Carolina

Cameron Morrison is the new governor of North Carolina, succeeding T. W. Bickett.

DENIES REQUEST  
OF EXECUTIVESImmediate Abrogation of National Agreements Is Refused  
by Railroad Board.

Chicago.—The Federal Railroad Labor Board denied the request of the American Association of Railway Executives for immediate abrogation of the national wage agreements with the brotherhoods and establishment of a new basic rate for unskilled labor predicated on local conditions.

The decision came before B. M. Jewell, spokesman for railway labor, had started his reply to the statement made for the railway executives last week by W. W. Atterbury of the Pennsylvania Railroad. It was totally unexpected, but Mr. Jewell filed his statement with the board nevertheless. He explained that in view of the board's decision, time would be saved by not reading it.

In announcing the decision of the board, Chairman H. M. Burton reviewed the powers of the board under the Transportation Act of February 28, 1920. He said the act imposed upon the board the duty of deciding disputes between carriers and employees of what shall constitute just and reasonable wages, salaries, and standards of working conditions. The present hearing separated by agreement rules and working conditions from wages. The decision of wages was rendered last July, Judge Burton said, and the rules hearing convened on January 10.

"The board assumed as the basis of this decision the continuance in full force and effect of the rules, working conditions, and agreements enforced under the authority of the United States Railroad Administration," Judge Burton said. He made an exception of any mutual agreement between carriers and employees, and declared it was the board's desire to render a decision at the earliest possible date.

WORLD NEWS IN  
CONDENSED FORM

BERLIN.—German students of economics declare 5,000,000 Germans are preparing to leave the country for the U. S., Mexico and South America.

BUDAPEST.—Hungarians returning from the United States are being lured by members of an organized band, disguised as guides, to out-of-the-way places, robbed and murdered.

LONDON.—Paris and London police are co-operating with Dr. Simon, special deputy police commissioner of New York, fighting the international ring of drug smugglers. It has been found Germany and Turkey are sources of the American supply.

AUGUSTA, Ga.—Police Judge Lewis L. Kent found himself guilty of violating the traffic law on evidence submitted by the policeman who docketed the case and imposed the usual fine. He paid it.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—George T. Lippincott, banker, died here of "sleeping sickness." He fell ill about a month ago on his yacht in Florida waters. A week after he became ill he was brought here to the home of his brother-in-law, William H. Bartlett. Specialists from New York and Philadelphia pronounced his illness "sleeping sickness."

RIGA, Latvia.—Signing of a permanent peace treaty between Poland and Soviet Russia has been deferred until March, at the earliest, delegates to the peace conference now being held here announced.

YONKERS, N. Y.—Police and federal agents in a raid on fourteen places in Yonkers confiscated whisky and wines valued at \$45,000.

LONDON.—A regular air service between London and Amsterdam will probably be instituted this spring. A fleet of wooden winged monoplane is now being built for the service and will soon be ready.

The investigation of the Building Committee of the Boston Chamber of Commerce may take a new direction, following a complaint that vast quantities of lumber have been idle for years in Maine and Canada, while it is selling in Boston at sky prices. Information to this effect was received by Chairman James R. McConaill in the form of a letter.

N. DAKOTA BANKS  
FACING A CRISIS

State Institution, Cornerstone of 200 Non-Partisans, Defaults on Checks.

## LIQUIDATION IS EXPECTED

Legislative Investigation Reveals Financial Irregularities—Townley Loses Control and Lemke Usurps Power.

Bismarck, N. D.—North Dakota is due to face with a financial and political crisis. The time has come when it must pay the price for its experience with Townleyism, and as such day goes by the staggering proportions of that price become more and more apparent. That is the opinion of the unbiased and many biased observers.

In the political and financial warfare now being waged here two features of import loom up for the immediate future. On the one hand, there is the open threat of those in control of the state government to permit the wrecking of from 150 to 200 banks.

On the other, there is the possibility of a state-wide recall election in this state of bitter political struggles. Demands for the recall of the governor, attorney general, commissioner of agriculture and two justices of the Supreme Court have been voiced already. The Bank of North Dakota, the keystone of the public ownership structure erected by the Non-Partisan League controlled government, is admittedly insolvent. It cannot meet its obligations.

Liquidation of the State Bank is demanded by financiers as the first step in the rehabilitation of North Dakota's finances. Strange as it may seem, Arthur C. Townley, big boss of the Non-Partisan League, is in favor of such liquidation. But there has arisen another boss of the Non-Partisan League, William C. Lemke, attorney general of the state. Lemke, who is known as the "bishop," refuses to sanction liquidation.

Lemkeland is taking the place of Townleyism. But there is no real difference so far as the people of North Dakota are concerned. This division in the ranks of the leaders of the Non-Partisan League has received more than its share of attention. In the final analysis, conditions of far greater seriousness than differences of opinion among the leaders are responsible for the present crisis.

Arthur Townley found himself a week ago able to control only ten votes in the secret caucus attended by 70 Non-Partisan senators and representatives and was voted down in a body where he once held full sway. William C. Lemke seized the reins of control. But it should be remembered that both Townley and Lemke must continue in control together or must fall together.

The bankers of North Dakota, through a committee, made a proposal to the league some time ago which included the abandonment of the Bank of North Dakota. There has been a legislative investigation going on into the affairs of the bank and the public is beginning to find out the true state of the finances of North Dakota. The conditions are shocking even to ardent Non-Partisan League followers.

The real state of affairs was revealed last week when the Bank of North Dakota refused to honor any State check except those drawn by the pen and charitable institution. It is refusing to honor checks of the subdivisions of the state government, such as counties and school districts, which have funds deposited in the state bank.

Moreover, the officials of the bank gave it out coldly that all banks having redeposits must return those deposits at once. It was stated that if this demand the closing of 150 to 200 banks that could not be helped.

Already counties having funds on deposit with the Bank of North Dakota are taking means to protect their money. Golden Valley and Sargo counties started garnishing proceedings, tying up funds redeposited in certain banks. Grand and Morton counties will take the same means to protect their funds.

## COOLIDGE ENDS VACATION

He and Mrs. Coolidge Had Restful Two Weeks in South.

Asheville, N. C.—Vice-president-elect Coolidge has brought his vacation to a close and with Mrs. Coolidge and their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns, are now at his home in Northampton, Mass.

The vice-president-elect spent two weeks here. It was the first real rest, he said, he had been able to obtain since he received the Republican nomination last June.

## X-RAY FOR CANCER

Results of Experiments Considered Big Contribution to Science.

Cambridge, Mass.—Discoveries made by William Duane, professor of biophysics at Harvard, working in collaboration with research students of physics, have made it possible, according to Harvard physicists, to secure x-rays of more penetrating quality than have ever before been obtained in this country, and these new rays are now to be used for the first time in America for the alleviation of cancer.

Arlington, Mass. high school girls are disturbed over the announcement by Superintendent of Schools George C. Minard forbidding dancing during the 20-minute recess period in the forenoon. He explained that the objection was not to the steps and capers, but to the crumbs and bits of paper, which were left on the floor after the recess.

## CAPT. C. N. FITZGERALD

Man Who Wants to Be Shot to the Moon



Capt. Charles N. Fitzgerald, commander of the New York city air police, who has offered his services to Prof. Robert H. Goddard, who is planning to shoot a ball to the moon, Captain Fitzgerald, who is known as a daredevil, is willing to be included in the huge ball, which will make the long journey.

TYPHUS DANGER MAY  
STOP IMMIGRATION

Dr. Copeland Asks Wilson to Close New York to Ships From Region of the Epidemic.

New York.—As a result of the discovery of twenty cases of typhus on board the Italian steamship San Giulio, which is held under strict quarantine by health officials, following her arrival here Dr. Royal S. Copeland, Health Commissioner, announced that he had asked President Wilson to declare an embargo upon immigrants coming from the infected parts of Europe.

"It is my understanding," declared Dr. Copeland, "that under the Quarantine Law of 1893 the President has the power to declare such an embargo. It is about time that the United States woke up to the danger it is facing from these immigrants."

The San Giulio arrived from Trieste, Naples and Palermo. In addition to the twenty typhus cases on board, three deaths occurred during the voyage from the dreaded disease. The bodies were buried at sea.

Not a passenger is to be permitted to land from the San Giulio.

The ship is now tied up off Quarantine under the careful watch of health officials. The sick are to be removed to Swinburne Island, according to Dr. Leland E. Cofer, health officer of the port of New York. The remainder of the passengers, 1,375 persons in all, will have to stay on board the San Giulio until suitable arrangements can be made for them on Hoffman Island. This will take several days.

The passengers of the San Giulio will be held up until it is absolutely certain that all danger of infection is past, Dr. Copeland declared. This may take two or three weeks or it may take longer, he said.

Meanwhile the passengers and the ship will be carefully disinfected.

LATEST EVENTS  
AT WASHINGTON

Army pigeons eat well. The allowance of \$5,000 a year is not enough. This is the opinion of Major General George O. Squier, chief of the army's Signal Corps.

President-elect Harding informed Representative Longworth of Ohio that he did not believe he should be granted exemption from paying an income tax on his Presidential salary.

Secretary Daniels received the unique honor of a farewell supper tendered him by the full membership of the House Naval Affairs Committee, Republicans and Democrats attending.

Orders were issued by the War Department to stop preparations for withdrawal of federal troops from the western West Virginia coal fields, Senator Sutherland of that state announced after having presented to the department a request that the troops be retained there during the present trial of mine workers and others at Williamson.

The center of population as disclosed by the 1920 census is located in the extreme southeast corner of Owen county, Indiana, 8.3 miles southeast of the town of Spencer, the Census Bureau announced.

Department of Agriculture announced that farm cattle are now selling below pre-war levels.

The Harding administration is expected to slash 75,000 names from the government payroll, beginning July 1 next. Ten thousand of them are in Washington.

The oil supply problem has now assumed such an international aspect that power to handle the situation should be lodged with the President and used at his discretion, Secretary of the Navy Daniels suggested in a letter to Senator Page, chairman of the Senate Naval Affairs Committee.

Lobsters have added themselves to the harbingers of Spring. Fishermen at Five Islands, Me., say that their unusually large catches of the crustaceans recently are a sure indication of an early end to Winter, as the lobsters invariably move into deep water when they wish to escape cold weather.

STEP TO IMPEACH  
LANDIS IS TAKEN

Charges Filed in House Based on Receiving Baseball Salary While a U. S. Judge.

## SENATOR CRITICIZES JURIST

Wetly Charges High Crimes and Misdemeanors—Calls Justice "Freak" for Blaming Employer for Youth's Fall.

Washington.—On charges of high crimes and misdemeanors, Federal Judge J. M. Landis of Chicago was impeached in the house of representatives by Representative Wetly, Democrat, Ohio, because of his acceptance of the office of supreme arbitrator of baseball while still serving on the bench.

In taking this step, the Ohio member swept aside an opinion by Attorney General Palmer that Judge Landis was within the law, and that there was no law making such acceptance a crime, either misdemeanor or felony. The opinion was rendered recently by the attorney general on the written request of Mr. Wetly, who had questioned the judge's right to hold both positions.

Before proceeding on the floor of the house where his charges were read, Mr. Wetly refused a request by Senator Dlat, Democrat, South Carolina, to include in the general indictment statements attributed to Judge Landis in refusing to sign to a young Ottawa (Ill.) bank clerk because of the belief that officials of the bank were responsible for the clerk's speculation by failure to pay him a living wage.

Senator Dlat, on receiving the Ohio representative's refusal, announced he would file complaint against Judge Landis with the department of justice and attacked the Chicago jurist on the floor of the senate, describing him as a "freak" and a "brank." The South Carolina senator characterized Judge Landis' statement that the Ottawa bank clerk's employers were in a measure responsible for the youth's theft of \$90,000 as "the most Bolshevick doctrine I ever heard," and added that if the action taken by the judge in paroling the clerk amounted to encouragement of such acts as those of the clerk "it is striking at the foundation of our government."

There was no comment in the house when Mr. Wetly concluded the reading of a formal indictment of Judge Landis. On his own motion, as is customary in such proceedings, the indictment was referred to the judiciary committee without debate. Less than a third of the members present voted and a number of scattering voices were lifted in opposition. Nobody asked for a rising vote. Representative Shorwood, Democrat, Ohio, sitting in the front row, clapped his hands, but otherwise there was no indication as to how the House felt.

The next step will be by Mr. Wetly, who will appear before the judiciary committee with such witnesses as he sees fit to call, to amplify his charges. The committee will then decide whether to go ahead with the case. It has the power to dismiss the charges and so report to the house, and adoption of such a report would exonerate Judge Landis of the charges preferred by Mr. Wetly.

Relief was expressed in House circles that the case would be thrown out by the committee, in view of the opinion by the attorney general. In that event the end would come before adjournment of Congress, March 4. Adjournment, however, would not stop proceedings should the committee find enough evidence to send the case on to the House.

In impeachment proceedings the judiciary committee acts in a similar capacity to a justice of the peace. The House is the grand jury, and if the House bullets it transmits its findings to the Senate, which becomes the final court. It requires only a majority vote for the House to indict, but a two-thirds vote by the Senate is necessary to convict.

Chairman Volstead of the judiciary committee said no meeting had been called to hear Mr. Wetly, but he probably would appear within a week.

LARGE BURNING  
PIMPLES ON FACE

And Chest. Red, Irritating and Smarting. Cuticura Heals.

"I started to have large white pimples breaking out on my face and chest. They were red and very irritating, and during the day if my clothing rubbed against them, they would burn and smart. Upon being opened they would burst."

"I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them. I had the trouble about six months, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Joseph Boehler, 385 Davis St., New Bedford, Mass., July 19, 1919.

## Cuticura For Daily Use

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse the pores. If signs of redness, roughness or pimples are present, or if you are troubled with itching or chafing, use Cuticura Ointment before bathing or shampooing.

Get Cuticura Free. Address: Postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. 10, P. O. Box 10, Lowell, Mass. U. S. A. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere.

## The Savings Bank of Newport

Incorporated 1819

## DEPOSITS

| Increase     | Feb'y 1, 1920   | Feb'y 1, 1921   |
|--------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| \$436,915.24 | \$11,369,654.62 | \$11,805,569.86 |

## WHY HANDICAP YOUR BEST INTERESTS?

Some young men by gratifying their desire for luxuries, handicap their own best interests. How good it is to have a fund that is constantly growing at interest with The Industrial Trust Company.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST  
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

## IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

## MARSH

113 BROADWAY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Mayor Soucy of Woodstock, R. I., called a special session of the board of aldermen to take action to prevent a possible spread of rabies. A dog which bit eight persons had the disease, according to a report. The mayor has received from the pathological department of Brown University, which examined the carcass. Several other dogs that were bitten by the animal have been shot.

Out of 1400 representative Tech students chosen at random, only 10, or two per cent, are the sons of farmers. The Building Exchange of Connecticut, composed of employing construction contractors, has been called to meet in New Haven to act upon a proposition to adopt a maximum wage scale 20 or 25 percent lower than the present union scale for all building trades employees.

Certain business methods were scored by former Mayor John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, in an address at the luncheon of the Pilgrim Publicity Association. "Because there is not enough business to go round, what business there is is being kept for the sons and relatives of those who control," he said. "There are many fellows, down the street now selling stock for holes in the ground that never existed. We have been lacking in directing those young men, I blame the system of education in New England."

Invention of Electric Light. The credit for the basic discovery of the electric light is probably due to Sir Humphry Davy, who in 1810 observed the electric arc and produced incandescence of a fine platinum wire in connection with his experiments with a 2,000-cell battery. In 1862 an arc lamp was installed in the lighthouse at Dungeness, in 1873 the Edison incandescent lamp was exhibited, and in 1882 the Pearl street Edison station in New York was put in service.

Proud of Armorial Bearings. The early Dutch settlers of New York, who founded important families, were frequently aristocratic Hollanders who brought their coats-of-arms with them, as an integral part of their household goods. Such families as the Van Rensselaers, De Poysters, Beekmans, Schuylers and Stuyvesants had their arms beautifully engraved on the elaborate silver services which were among their proudest possessions.

To Clean Brass. To clean brass cut lemon in halves, dip it in kitchen salt and rub over the brass till the stains disappear. Then rinse in warm water and polish with a duster dipped in powdered whiting.

That's the Way It Is. Uncle Bill Bottletop says that too few people lay by anything for a rainy day and too many lay by something for a dry spell.—Washington Star.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

## THE WRECK OF THE GROSVENOR

By W. CLARK RUSSELL

Condensation by James B. Connolly



The author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor" was born in New York Feb. 23, 1841. He was the son of Henry Russell, author of the popular song, "Gee, Hooray, There!" He was educated at the famous Winchester in England and at Boulogne in France. He shipped on a little fish merchantman and served for eight years, which gave him first-hand information for the stories which have for so long been a delight to all who love a tale of the sea. His first book was "John Halloworth, Chief Mate." It was followed by a rapid and lengthy succession of tales of the sea in a clear and picturesque style with abundant dramatic skill. This first book won him a devoted audience, followed the next year by the story which readers will most readily associate with his name, "The Wreck of the Grosvenor." In addition to being a good story it pleads for better treatment of English sailors, especially in matters of food. The proper care of the sailor has always been one of the things meriting attention. In addition to being a prolific writer of books he was also a newspaper man, writing "leaders" or editorial articles for the London Daily Telegraph. These were of enough importance to be gathered together in "Round the Globe" and other volumes. He died in 1911.

WE WERE bound out of London with a general cargo. The wind dying out, we had to come to anchor in the Downs. The crew had been grumbling about the grub; and were now grumbling yet more. I was second officer, and, to me came the cook saying: "Mr. Royle, would you mind testing this?" and handed me a bit of a ship's biscuit. "Sugar, molasses, tea and pork—if they call 'em that—they're all the same rotten mess, sir."

The biscuit was bad, and though it was not my place to do so, I took it to Captain Coxon, but got nothing from him except curses and the cold advice to mind my own affairs. Mr. Duckling, the first officer, added a few obsequious remarks on his own account. The result was that the crew, getting no redress, refused to make sail on the ship, and were put ashore. Next morning a clip came down from London with a fresh crew.

A fair wind sprang up, the ship was got under way, but we were not clear of the channel when the new crew were also complaining of the grub. Hot words were passed between them and the captain, so hot that the captain had to take notice. He finally promised to put into some handy port in Spain or elsewhere along the route, and lay in a fresh supply of ship's stores.

"What injustice in the meanness of owners and captains!" I thought. Here were good sailors and ordinarily harmless men who might be made into criminals, and all to the end that our banking balance might be kept large and our national power supreme. Without the British sailor there would be no British empire, and what treatment is meted out to him! He submits to hardships and danger, and receives low wages, poor food and mean living quarters; even should he be granted a hearing for a grievance, nineteen out of twenty persons appointed to investigate the trouble are qualified neither by experience nor sympathy to render a just verdict.

The Grosvenor, of which I was second officer, was a fast-sailing, full-rigged little ship of 500 tons. The captain, under owner's orders to make what time he could to Valparaiso, was out to drive her. We were rushing along under a press of canvas when we ran over a small craft of some kind. I got a glimpse in the dark of a mast and a sail before they vanished under us.

No word came to bring her to. I asked Captain Coxon, who was on deck, if he was not going to try to save the possible survivors.

"Save her hanged! Why didn't they keep out of the way?"

I knew what I wanted to say; but it is in the power of a ship's captain to injure, even to ruin, the future of an officer under him. I held my tongue.

We ran into a three days' gale. We had a terrible time, but managed to live through it. As it was moderating we sighted a wreck, a most mournful and piteous sight. It was in my watch, and I ordered the ship luffed to have a better look at her. What I saw was an arm projecting through her deck-house window. I at once called the captain and asked for instructions.

"Keep her away!" was his order.

I called him a murderer and appealed to the men. They cried to save the lives on the wreck. The captain then allowed me to take a boat's crew and see what I could do.

After a hard struggle our boat made the wreck. She was an English ship.

At no little peril I ran along the deck to her house, where I found a young girl and her old father. Another man was also there, alive, but insane. Seeing a pannikin of fresh water, this man grabbed it, draining it and dropped dead.

When we were back aboard the Grosvenor, I for my part in the res-

cue was put in irons.

This wreck incident, added to further needless abuse of the men and the further failure of the captain to live up to his promise of putting in for better food, inflamed the crew beyond endurance. They watched their chance, rushed the poop in the night and killed the captain. They then killed Mr. Duckling. They might have killed me, too, notwithstanding that I had shown sympathy to them; but somebody had to navigate the ship to within fifty miles of the Florida coast, which was where they intended to abandon her and row ashore.

Having the safety of the young girl and her father as well as my own life to think of, I agreed to act as navigator.

I was having my supper in the cabin under the new regime when I felt a touch on my arm. I looked up. It was Miss Robertson, the rescued girl. Before I could prevent her she took my hand and kissed it. She told me then of the wrecked ship. Her father, a wealthy Liverpool merchant, was the owner of the ship, which had been bound home from Cape Town. After the storm, the officers and crew, fearing the ship would sink under them, had taken to the boats. She and her father had spent a terrible three days on the wreck, and now her father, already a nervous wreck, was shaken anew by the frightful threats of the mutineers here. She trusted to me for the safety of her father and herself.

Her trust inspired me with a new energy. To save them I was now ready to play any game whatever with Stevens, who was the leader of the mutineers. Our boatswain, who had not wished to join them, but to save his life had done so, was on my side. It was he who told me that Stevens was intending to scuttle the ship before taking to the boats, and so leave me and the passengers to our fate.

We planned to frustrate him. By this time we had taken Miss Robertson into our confidence. One night our boatswain apparently fell overboard and was drowned; but he had not fallen overboard—it was a box of ten-penny nails, which I had thrown over the side. This was the night before that day when Stevens went below and looted the silver holes which were to do for the ship; but as fast as Stevens bored a hole, the boatswain, who had been hiding below for that very thing, followed and plugged it up.

Thinking he had scuttled the ship, Stevens came on deck and led the crew to the boats, grinning evilly at Miss Robertson and myself as he did so. They had not rowed far from the ship when the boatswain showed himself on deck. Stevens saw him. "We've been tricked!" he cried, and headed back for the ship. The wind was rising at the time, but there was not enough way yet on the ship to outrun the boats. They tried to board us by the main chains. As they did, the boatswain with a handspike and I with a revolver killed or hurled back into the sea all but one of them. That one was not so bad as the others, and we saved him to help work on the ship. Throughout the fight Miss Robertson, who had been gaining strength every hour, held the wheel so that the ship should not be caught aback and the spars come down on us.

We had now to work the ship to the nearest land; but the increasing wind made it dangerous with our meager crew, to keep sail on her. We worked like dogs to reduce sail, but the wind became too much for us. It came on us like a solid wall; the seas rolled to our tops. Spars cracked and hung down over our decks. Only after the most exhausting toil did we manage to clear away the most dangerous of the broken spars. In the height of it poor Mr. Robertson died. I read the eleventh chapter of St. John over his body.

In time the wind abated; but the sea, continuing to tumble and roar, strained our ship so that she sprang a leak. There were not enough of us to keep her pumped out. We pumped till our arms fell to our sides; but of no avail. When the water was to our main chains we took to the boats; and it was then, when we believed we were doomed to die, that Mary Robertson and I confessed our love for each other, she a daughter of a wealthy man and I a poor, penniless sailor.

The sun was setting; the sky, far to the north and south, a golden color; the sea was a purple glare, the heavens a tender green and blue; and while we were gazing on all this glory, the ship went down.

That night, before the rough seas could spawl us, a steamer picked us up and took us home.

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## It Happens.

"What now?"

"Just been to the theater, and the song and dance team were singing as well as dance."

"No?"

"Well, I've always said it might happen, but I didn't think it would happen in my time."—Kansas City Journal.

Phillip, Jr., two and one-half years old, is very fond of having his mother sing to him as she rocks him to sleep. She has told him a number of Bible stories, the usual number of "Mother Goose" stories, and other stories so dear to children. He often requests her to sing about "Mother Hubbard," of "Jack Spratt," or some other equally well-known character, and she willingly obliges, "filling in," as she goes along, to suit the occasion. The other evening she had been singing to him about "Santa Claus" and his various activities, and seeing that Phillip was almost asleep, stopped to rest. Suddenly he opened his eyes and said: "Mother, sing me a song about Moses, and Mutt and Jeff."

## A Good Angel

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Marrin hung down his back, saying angrily to Wilton: "So you call this a snap! I call it, rather—a fake."

"What a pity," Wilton answered with a grim smile, "since you are likely to stay in it for a month—maybe longer. You know the bargain—"

"I know what you said of things," Marrin retorted. "If you had told the truth, my mother—"

"That'll be all from you right now," Wilton broke out sternly. "If you were not what you are—a shadow, not a man—I would wash my hands of you before tomorrow morning."

"But—since I am weak and ill, you want me for a son, eh?" Marrin taunted. "All you Legion fellows think it is easier, also pleasanter, to marry money than to make it. Let alone waiting for a grateful country—"

Wilton caught the other man's wrists, held them immovable for a minute, then loosed them; his eyes suddenly filled with infinite pity—roused by the tremors, the heat he felt in the other's flesh. In a kind, steady voice he began: "Billy—I know what shell-shock does to a fellow—how it seems to kill his right soul and put a devil instead of it. Let me help you to dislodge that devil. You know that is why we are here."

"Doctor Lyne says your one chance of getting back is quiet, good care, good food and exercise in this healing pine woods air. Try to remember that—remember, too, you are here by your own volition—you were keen enough about coming only yesterday. Ask yourself what motive I could possibly have in bringing you here, except a sincere wish to help you save yourself."

Marrin apparently was not listening. Suddenly he broke out: "See the new moon. Moon, is Anna look-



Up Rose a Silin Figure.

log at you, too? She promised—you know she did! Do you think she will break her word?"

Wilton stroled softly away, not daring to remonstrate. Anna Delma was hardly likely to be looking at new moons upon the eve of her wedding. She was not deserting a sick man in cold blood—instead she had fallen out of love with him while he was away—compassion had kept her from breaking with him openly at first—later, when she knew the shock might kill or craze him, she had temporized, keeping him deluded in a fool's paradise, wherein there was no forecasting beyond the day.

Then her new fiancé had demanded imperiously immediate marriage. It was because of this that Marrin's mother had prevailed upon Tommy Wilton to take her poor child into the deep silent wilderness. Wilton had known his task would be hard—just how hard, though, until now, he had not realized.

As he went about necessary tasks Marrin sat relaxed against a pine trunk, his eyes on the moon, his face blissful. His ill humor had vanished—he came cheerily enough at the call to supper; after it smoked a pipe in smiling silence, and presently flung himself on the bed of fresh boughs, where inside of a minute he was sleeping heavily. Wilton was thankful—it was long since he had slept naturally. If the healing of the pine woods began thus early might it not make whole the shattered creature? Unless it did—Wilton would not think further.

He loved Marrin, in spite of the ten years between them, as though he were of his own blood. Yet there was no truth in Marrin's taunt—Wilton revered Lucia Marrin as a saint rather than loved her as a woman. She had carried weight so gallantly, faced down ill luck with a courage, faith and charity that showed her quality to be rare indeed. Gallant lies had veiled the disgrace of an unfaithful husband when he died. Only his wife and his old lawyer had ever known the truth; Wilton had guessed it intuitively. Lucia had sent her twin sons to the army almost joyously—glad of their chance to redeem the name and blood. One had fallen among the first and farthest forward; there remained to her only this heart-breaking wreck.

Heart-wrenching tragedy—yet Wilton held fast to hope. It grew with the morning. Marrin was almost boisterous in spirits. "You promised me

wild strawberries," he said gayly after breakfast. "Unless you make good—well, awful things may happen to you."

The berries gleamed the grass of a natural meadow a mile or more from camp, but the tramp did not tire Marrin. He flung himself down beside the first ruby cluster he spied, shouting like a boy and cramming his mouth with fruit.

Then twenty yards off up rose a slim figure, beautiful—yet Marrin started at sight as though it were a ghost. No ghost but a living likeness of Anna Delma, in pose, features, coloring. How would Marrin bear sight of it? Wilton watched him with a wildly thumping heart, as he sprang erect, and made three paces toward the stranger, his face illumined, his hands outstretched. Suddenly they fell lifelessly—he began to stammer excuses. The girl nodded comprehension, stepped forward and offered him her hand, saying: "So glad to happen on you so early—we are camping, too—mother and I—the milk boy told us there was a soldier-gentleman just come. Welcome to the pine woods. No better place in the world to forget—things better-forgotten."

"You are right, indeed," Wilton said, approaching. Inside of five minutes he had placed himself and Marrin, and found out that the girl, Anna's double, was Mary Prevost, her cousin.

Three days later he said to her aside: "You must realize the situation—do you realize the danger of it?"

"To him, you mean?" Mary flung back, her head high. "You—you can't think I would be so heartless as to—hurt him? I felt like murdering Anna when she told me—that is why I—oh, never mind. Maybe if I can make him content, until nature saves him—that I am doing will be justified."

"It needs no justifying," Wilton said, lifting her hand reverently to his lips. "Unconsciously Billy is beginning to love you—helped by the sense that it is deadly wrong. This is in his gleams of normality—they grow steadily. Encourage him to form a habit of loving you—if you want to save him from worse than death."

"I have loved him—always," she said under breath. "He did not dream it—but that made no difference. I was so much younger he hardly noticed me—you saw he met me as a total stranger."

"You are—his good angel," Wilton interrupted. "He is indeed fortunate to have your love added to his mother's idolatry."

Time ambled without there in the pine woods. Marrin ceased to talk of Anna—he even veered away from the subject when Wilton daringly mentioned her. One night he sat smoking until almost dawn, yet roused from short sleep, clear-eyed and smiling, to say to Wilton: "Take me back—I must straighten things with Anna. She will understand when I tell her about Mary—but until I am free—"

"You were free before we came here," Wilton interrupted, running on to a sketchy explanation. Marrin listened intently—then gave a joyous shout and set off running. Wilton had no need to ask why. He knew the goal—Mary Prevost, the good angel.

## OF THE GAY SECOND EMPIRE

Social Stunts That Included the Appearance of Company From the Comedie Francaise.

Gay hunting parties marked the second empire in France and after the hunts a theatrical performance was always included, and when this was presented by the members of the Comedie Francaise they enjoyed the distinction of being received in the royal box. Invitations on these occasions were greatly prized, as were those to the ball that was given on the empress' name day, November 15, and on which from 20,000 to 30,000 francs used to be spent, the Detroit News recalls. But when the more formal entertaining was over, "eccentricities" of many kinds were permitted. There were English ladies who enjoyed the privilege of being included in these less conventional parties.

The costumes of the latter were something wonderful to behold. The cloth skirt, which had then been recently introduced from England, and the cloth dress draped over it enabled their wearers to defy all kinds of weather. As they went tramping down the muddy roads, their coquettish little hats daintily poised on enormous chignons, their walking boots displaying more than the regulation part of ankle, the less sophisticated Compagnons stared with all their might at the strange company from the chateau.

## New Cure for Hiccoughs.

In one of the serious paragraphs in the amusing "Humour of a Parish" by Rev. W. B. Money, the author passes on an "infallible" cure for hiccoughs. "Laugh as much as you like," he says, "but try it the next time you are in the grasp of hiccoughs. Take a tumbler and fill it up half full of water, put your lips to the opposite side of the rim to what you ordinarily would in drinking, tilt the glass away from you instead of toward you, and so sip the water. That is all, but you will want nothing more."

## Do Today's Task Well.

The best way to make sure of tomorrow's strength, is to put our whole strength into the task of today.—E. R. Havels.

## Salt Works Fever Preventive.

Workmen attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet fever or influenza.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Be-  
treat-  
ment  
Start  
Upward.

## HOW

## CODE OF THE PILGRIMS.

## DEALT WITH PROTESTERS.

—Protesting began in this country with the coming of the Pilgrims. The protest against this form of greed came almost as soon from the same Pilgrims. That it was certainly unique there is no doubt, take it from the record of the First church, in Boston, for the year 1639.

According to this record the first protest to be laid before the court of public opinion was Robert Keavine, a bigwig of that city. He was publicly admonished against excessive rates for his wares, because it was dishonor to God's name, an offense to the general court and a "public scandal to the country." His minister administered the public rebuke. And not only was Brother Keavine called to account before the congregation, but the dominie went to some pains to illustrate the true from the false rules of trade.

The false principles were these: That a man might sell as dear as he can and buy as cheap as he can. If a man lose by casualty at sea or in some of his commodities, he may raise the price of the rest. That he may sell as he bought, though he paid too dear and the commodity be fallen. That as a man may take advantage of his own skill or ability, so he may of another's ignorance or necessity.

Some of the parson's rules for trading that were approved at this extraordinary meeting read as follows in the old record: A man may not sell above the current price. When a man loseth in any commodity for want of skill he must look to his own fault, and not lay it to another. When a man loseth by casualty it is a loss cast upon himself by Providence that he may not ease by casting on another. When there is a scarcity of commodity then may he raise their price. A man may not ask more for his commodity than his selling price.

Was this latter rule the beginning of the one-price system?—Rochester Post Express.

## CARRIERS OF DREAD DISEASE

New Science Has Shown Children to Be the Bearers of Deadly Diphtheria Germs.

There is probably no more difficult or more unsatisfactory problem in contagious diseases than that of the diphtheria carrier. Though the death rate for diphtheria has been greatly reduced since the discovery of antitoxin, the morbidity rate has remained virtually the same, says the Journal of the American Medical Association. Galloway, Moss and Guthrie found that approximately 18 per cent of 500 healthy children in Baltimore were carriers of diphtheria bacilli at one time or another, and about 11 per cent of these were carriers of virulent organisms. They also found a higher percentage of positive cultures in children with pathologic throats than in those with normal throats. Of 50 children who yielded positive cultures at the first examination, 20 had positive cultures two weeks later. After four, six, eight, ten and twelve weeks, the number of positive cultures was fifteen, eleven, twelve and six, respectively.

## How Isinglass Is Prepared.

Isinglass is the dried swimming bladder of several varieties of fish. The amount of gelatin in isinglass is from 85 to 93 per cent, and even more. It is prepared by tearing the air bladder or sound from the back of the fish, from which it has been loosened by striking several blows with a wooden club, then washing in cold water. This black outer skin is removed with a knife, again washed and spread on a board to dry in the open air, with the white shiny skin turned outward. To prevent shriveling or shrinking the bladder must be fastened to a drying board. The best quality of isinglass comes from sounds that are dried in the sun. After drying the sound is again moistened with warm water and the interior shiny skin is removed by hammering or rubbing. Finally, it is rolled between two polished iron rollers.

## How to Make Pet of Toad.

The next time you see a toad pick it up, place it on your knee and gently stroke its back with your finger tip. In a few minutes it will squat down close to your knee and then you can take your hand away and it will make no effort to escape. If you can catch a few flies and put them one by one on your finger and slowly thrust your gift toward the toad the latter's pink tongue will shoot out and accept the gift in a second. Do this every day, and the toad will not only come to your whistle, or call, but will hunt you up if you are in the yard or garden where it lives. By placing it on your knee a few times it soon loses its fear, and lastly you will find it objects to be taken off the warm resting place, and will flatten itself down in protest as you try to lift it off.

## How Misunderstanding Started.

Mr. Flair: "Won't you make the serenade in our motor party, Miss Mamie?"

I want a complement.

Miss Sharpe: "Then you won't get one from me, freshie."

Better to have a policeman call you down than take you out than haul you in.—Boston Transcript.

## How She Managed It.

"How on earth did Mrs. Newrocks buy her way into society? With her money?"

"With that and tact."

"Tact?"

"Yes; she always lost at bridge."

Boston Transcript.

## WHY

## It Means Good Fortune to Dream of Peas.

Every known vegetable has a meaning to the mystic interpreters when it appears in a dream and with regard to most of them the oracles are definite enough. But with regard to peas the interpretations are rather confusing and at times contradictory. The great majority of the mystics, however, see in a dream of peas a fortunate omen for those engaged in business.

Many of the oracles speak of a dream of eating peas as that most favorable for business success and make no mention of a dream of merely seeing peas without eating them. One or two qualify the good omen of a dream of eating peas by specifying that they must seem "luscious to the taste" in order that the dream may attain its full beneficence. These same oracles insist that the peas eaten in the dream be cooked for, say they, to dream of eating raw peas implies vexations and disappointments.

One or two lonely prophets say that to see green peas in a dream is a sign of good health, but if they are cooked it is a sign of illness. This with regard to the being cooked is, it will be seen, at direct variance with the vast majority of the mystic interpretations.

## NO BUILDINGS ON THE SUN

Why Some Observers Imagined That They Saw Structures on Face of "Old Sol."

Well into the last century it was believed that the sun was inhabited, not with puny beings like ourselves, but with people weighing several tons and of proportionate strength.

The sun, being a body of most tremendous size, must necessarily have inhabitants worthy of its grandeur. And, having men, women and children, it must have buildings in which to house them and to carry on their industries.

Hence some observers, with an ingenuity which did credit to their imaginative faculties, were certain that they had discovered buildings on the dark, solid body of the sun. The buildings were not claimed to be in regular formation, such as a vast city in the sun might be supposed to contain, but were merely "traces."

That was how those observers allowed their imagination to run riot.

As a fact, what they actually saw was not a dark body on the sun at all, for it possesses none, but dark openings (caused by uprushes of gas) in the sun's flaming envelope. These openings we know as sunspots, and the differences in the shading of the spots were taken to be buildings beside which the largest on the earth would be a mere toy.

## How to Clean a Carpet.

Take two cupsful of ox-gall and add to it three pints of boiling water. Rub this on the carpet with a piece of flannel, and then rub with another flannel dipped in hot water, or take one cake of soap, shred it finely, add two table-spoonfuls of washing soda and pour upon it one gallon of boiling water. Let it cool and then dip a flannel into the mixture and rub the carpet and before it dries rub with another flannel dipped in clean hot water. Ammonia added to hot water and applied with a flannel also answers well.

To beat a carpet, beat it on the wrong side first and then more gently on the right side. Beware of using sticks with sharp points, which may tear the carpet. To remove ink stains from carpets, first soak up all the ink possible with blotting paper, and then rub the stain with a flannel dipped in hot milk. Grease stains can be removed by mixing French chalk and water to a thick cream, and patting it over the spots. Let it remain on until quite dry, place over it a fold of cloth and iron with a fairly hot iron; the grease will pass into the chalk.

## Why Chinese Fruits Are Fine.

Some of the Chinese fruits, cunningly concocted and lovingly cherished through many centuries, are said by experts to be delicious. There is an orange grown in China that is reported to surpass in sweetness and delicacy any of the oranges to which the people of Europe or of America are accustomed; and it may be grown in places where the temperature falls 20 degrees below the freezing point.

There is also a peach, unlike anything to which the West is accustomed, and a winter muskmelon that will appear irresistibly to the European palate. This melon is at its best in December and January. There are many other good things in China to which Europeans will doubtless be introduced in time. Of some of the choice Chinese dishes, such as bird's nest soup and the like, there are better things in reserve. The fruits are described as surpassing those of any country.

## How Tubercle Bacilli Enter.

Drs. E. Christin and F. Naville state in the Annales de Medecine (Paris) that tubercle bacilli enter the body just as often through the stomach as through the breathing apparatus. They assert that these germs can pass through membranes without leaving a sign of their passage and are carried by the lymph stream to the lungs or to other organs.

## How She Managed It.

"How on earth did Mrs. Newrocks buy her way into society? With her money?"

"With that and tact."

"Tact?"

"Yes; she always lost at bridge."

Boston Transcript.

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### DREW CHARACTER FROM LIFE

Thackeray's "Beatrice" Said to Have Been Modeled on Career of Prof. Ugate Duchesse.

One of the few remaining characters of Thackeray that was not declared insipid by critics, was his Beatrice. She was drawn from real life, and the original was the daughter of Col. Thomas Chudleigh, afterward to become Elizabeth, duchess of Kingston. She married Augustus Hervey, earl of Bristol, after settling all London by the ears with her beauty, spirit and pranks. He was a member of the naval forces, and shortly after their secret wedding was called to sea, and when he returned found his wife the reigning beauty of the court and head over heels in half a dozen affairs, the one with the duke of Kingston being so notorious that even the street gossips knew of it. She managed to bring a suit for a facilitation, and her husband was subject to heavy penalties should he say she was his wife. She then married the duke.

Her great beauty was a storm signal wherever she went in London and Paris, and a long list of duels, ruin and trouble followed her wake. Although she lost a part of her fortune she continued to be received at continental courts up to her death at the age of sixty-eight, as wicked in her old years as in her youth. She got drunk, swore, had a dozen lovers, ruined as many more, and in fact did everything that should have brought her shame and sorrow, but lived a riotous life to the end.

### MEDALLION HELD AS CURIO

Only One of a Number Struck in 1825 Is Believed to Be in Existence Today.

To defray the expenses incident to the inauguration of John Quincy Adams as the sixth President of the United States in 1825, the inaugural committee sold medallions at \$5 each. Five dollars was considerable money in those days, and the owner of a medallion was entitled to special consideration at the inaugural ceremonies.

As much as the medallions were prized 95 years ago, it is believed that only one exists today, the property of J. A. Larrick, a policeman detailed to Washington police headquarters.

The Adams medallion was given to Larrick 15 years ago by Edward Murphy, who is now dead. Murphy's father, who witnessed the inauguration of President Adams, was the original purchaser of the medallion.

At the time he was presented with the medallion, Larrick was a policeman in the first precinct. Murphy was an aged bookkeeper. Larrick on several occasions assisted the old fellow and the medallion was his reward.

Probably the most striking thing about the medallion is its inscription, "Science Brings Peace and America Plenty."

Chose Wife by Her Feet. Reading persons' characters from their feet is the method Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the chief scout, has admitted he employed in choosing his wife—"The best wife I ever had."

The secretary of alloy scouts' troop gives these examples of foot reading: "Short steps denote a fussy, swaggering little person."

"Hurried, jerky steps, a nervous person."

"A slow slouch, a lazy man, a loafer. "Smooth, quick steps, an intelligent, observant person."

A boy scout observed that a solid person often walks flatfooted.

H. V. L. Ross, the walker, said: "The walker I most distrust, especially where a woman is concerned, is the one who comes down hard on the heels. I believe this is a sign of a bad-tempered person."—From the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

### Death to Rats.

A study of barium carbonate as a rat poison, made by the United States Department of Agriculture, indicates that a 20 per cent mixture with food makes a satisfactory bait. With this percentage a rat ordinarily needs to eat only one-third or three-eighths of a meal of average size to get a fatal dose. It was found that with this dose many of the rats poisoned died within 24 hours, though an occasional rat was found which survived an even larger amount, thus indicating that 100 per cent mortality is not to be expected in every case.

A summary of results of experiments conducted by various persons with a view to determining the deadliness of barium to different animals shows the fallacy of the assumption that barium is poisonous only to rats. It is pointed out that the fatal dose of barium per pound tends to decrease relatively as the size of the animal increases, and that a bait calculated to be fatal to rats may be assumed to be more or less dangerous to small domestic animals also.

## TONES OF RUST LEAD TO BROWN

New Red Types Run From Dark-est Into High Tints That Touch on Russet and Gold.

### GREEN IN FASHION'S FAVOR

Shade Is Promised Bright Future, Especially the Dark Bottle and Olive Hues—Navy Blue Losing Popularity.

Color, always an important factor in fashions, is claiming more than usual attention this season. This is practically the first time, notes a Paris fashion correspondent, that the Paris dressmaker has had an opportunity to launch absolutely post-war colors. During the years that have succeeded the signing of the armistice it has been largely a question of using up stocks of both manufactured goods and raw materials. But throughout the seasons which have intervened the French manufacturer has had time to readjust himself to a new regime, so that what is being shown this winter as novelty is actually new. Hence the new colors appearing for 1921 are worthy of more than passing mention.

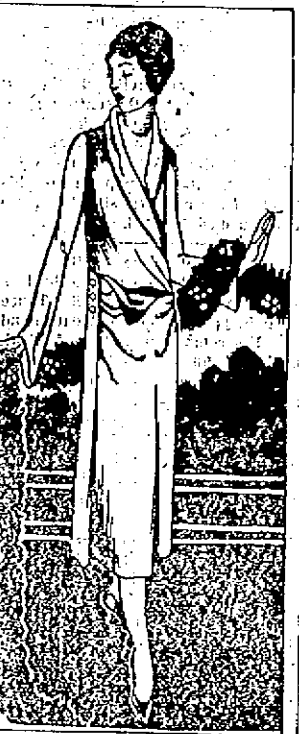
Strong, well determined and definite describe the tones shown on the color cards for next spring. The choice of the Paris dressmaker and milliner is equally well defined. Red is the present, winter novelty, and it is anticipated that its favor will be increased in the spring. In the new red series rust shades still are immensely popular.

Rust Color Leads Into Brown. These rust tones gradually lead to brown, a color in high favor and shown in a very large assortment of tones, running from the deepest so-called black browns into high shades that touch on russet and gold.

There is no reason why red and brown ever should have been considered as belonging to the autumn and winter. They are infinitely more suitable to wear in the springtime. When the little green buds are shooting forth on the trees and nature everywhere is putting on new dresses we feel that we must be in keeping with our surroundings by being clothed in fresh new material, and no color adapts itself so readily and so cheerfully to the mood of spring as bright, warm red. Nor does it ever show off to greater advantage than in such a setting as the soft green of new foliage. Later in the summer, when the streets are hot and dusty and the leaves parched and brown, red is not attractive.

Green is another claimant for fashion's favor, and a big future is prophesied for it, particularly the dark bottle and olive shades.

In the new cotton materials for the coming summer greens are prominent. It is interesting to notice the exactness with which all the shades seen in silks have been reproduced in cotton fabrics. There are lovely deep-green organdies, with shadow printings in lighter shades of the same color. Or



Coat Dress or Robe Manteau by Cheruit Developed in Velours de Laine in the New Plaine Green.

course, this treatment is not confined to green, for the new cottons appear to have been successfully dyed in every hue under the sun, but much more is made of the green shades this year than for a long time past.

### Navy Blue Loses Popularity.

Owing to the marked preference for the foregoing color blue is less important. In fact, there is a minimum of blue in the new color cards in proportion to the prominence of the above mentioned colors. It will not be easy for the American woman to depart from navy blue, which always has been a favorite with her. She has worn it so continuously that the navy blue dress or suit has become almost a national uniform. It will be refreshing to see a number of other colors for the one great criticism of our dressing is that there is so little variety in it. Apparently every woman chooses the same color and the same model.

In laces, veillings and pattern veils the launching of these new colors is very pronounced. Lovely lace pattern veils in colors are being used by the smartest milliners. Manufacturers are looking forward to a big midwinter and early spring season on col-

ored veils. Often such a novelty will constitute the entire trimming on a very smart hat. In all millinery there is a predominance of these new shades in apparent.

Feathers in Greens and Browns. Costly feathers, such as paradise and egrette and their imitations, are no longer in black, but must be in one of the new dark greens or browns. Preference is given for these colors in evening headresses of metal fabrics, which show a combination of them to



Jenny Model in Russian Effect Developed in Dull Red Velours de Laine; Trimmed With Molestin.

the weave. Deep emerald, singly or in combination with metal, is very popular for evening headresses.

Prominent milliners are exploiting glowing red hats. Red shades enter into practically all embroidered designs. Lanyin is making a big feature of black and white and red, and everywhere is found the same evidence of marked preference for deep reds, rust color, dark browns and dark greens.

A coat dress or robe manteau by Cheruit developed in velours de laine is in the new Plaine green. Note the drapery across the stomach and the fact that the dress is entirely of panels, one overlapping the other; also that there is a buttoned-on panel at the right side only, with no balancing panel at the left.

### Robe Manteau Paris Perennial.

The type of dress known as the robe manteau has become a Paris perennial. It has proved so popular that dressmakers each season present new types of this character. The climate in Paris is favorable to this sort of dress, as a heavy wrap is rarely needed until Christmas, and the robe manteau furnishes a lovely background for a beautiful fur trimming or a separate piece of fur.

Cheruit has made stunning coat dresses in velours de laine. The model described above is one of her best numbers. It may be said to look exactly like a coat, except that across the front the skirt portion drapes slightly in the new wrinkled stomach effect and over this falls a soft raver, or, flap, thus making a simple and clever variation of the coat dress.

Mme. Jenny also is very successful with the robe manteau. She, too, makes it of velours de laine and trims it with fur, but keeps somewhat to the Russian type, though one notes also the slight introduction of the stomach drapery or wrinkled effect about this part of the body.

### Jenny Model in Russian Effect.

One of Jenny's models of this type is developed in dull red velours de laine and trimmed with molestin. It has the creased fullness drawn close over the stomach. At one side is a long sash of the cloth lined with a beautiful gray satin. Where the sash is attached to the dress a buckle of carved shell is placed.

There is considerable discussion over long skirts, but about the only places where one actually sees them are the dressmaking establishments. Premier is among the dressmakers who stand out in favor of the long skirt. Some of her models are ankle length. Just to what extent women will accept these mature-looking gowns is yet to be determined.

A model of this character is developed in red lace and black satin. The novelty of the lace, as well as the form of the dress, adds to its interest. The lace is an all-over pattern and embroidered in gold threads. The low waistline girdle is made of flowers and beads.

Conservative houses such as Beer are keeping to the somewhat conventional type of evening dress—that is, the draped style with extreme décolletage and sleeveless bodice. It is to be noted, however, that many of the draped forms suggest a princess outline.

### New Vocation for Women.

As Corney Grain used to say, "We all come round, you come round, I come round." It was never imagined, in his day, that the smart London clubs would come round to having a woman as secretary, but the Devonshire and Green Room clubs have done so, and the Savage threatens to follow suit. It is pointed out, however, that during the war men saw how extremely comfortable a woman could make a club, and, as clubs become more and more the homes of both men and women, a woman secretary seems to supply the touch needed to make them complete.

## FARM INVENTORY HELPS BUSINESS

Enables Farmer to Determine Whether He Is Going or Coming Financially.

### ANSWER TO MANY QUESTIONS

Complete List of Assets and Liabilities Each Year Tells Land Owner Just How Much Increase or Decrease Has Been.

What is the net worth of your farm business? Is it more or less than one would imagine from a casual inspection of your farm? Do you know for sure whether you are going or coming in financial standing?

### Question Not Easily Answered.

These are important questions to the farmer and questions that are not so easily answered as would at first appear. Farming is an intricate business and one in which returns from investment are sometimes long delayed, so that progress cannot be accurately measured by the amount of money taken in a given time. Sometimes cash income may be almost



Farm Inventory Is Index to Financial Progress.

wholly attributable to reduction in other assets; so that in reality the result is like taking money from one pocket and putting it in another.

The farm inventory, or property list, offers the only practicable way of answering these questions. Once the farmer has made a complete list of all his assets and liabilities and has balanced them he knows just what his net worth is, and when he has made such a list annually he knows each year whether he has gone forward or back and just how much has been the increase or decrease in the net worth of his business.

Detailed Instructions. The United States Department of Agriculture has just issued Farmers' Bulletin 1128, entitled "Farm Inventories," in which are given detailed instructions for making an inventory of farm property and revising such a list from year to year. By using the single system described in this bulletin any farmer can determine exactly his financial status and lay the foundation for a permanent system of accounting. Without the farm inventory as a basis no system of accounting that might be chosen would be of any great use to the farmer.

### FANNING MILL VERY USEFUL

Present High Price of Grain Should Bring Machine Into More Use on Stormy Days.

In many parts of the country there has been a tendency to let the fanning mill rest and rust and gather dust and to pay the mill or elevator for cleaning the grain, paying the bill by accepting a low price for the uncleaned wheat or oats or barley. Besides, the chickens lose the screenings. The present high price of grain should bring many a neglected fanning mill into profitable use. Incidentally, farmers will have profitable work for stormy days, and much cheap feed for chickens, pigs and other animals.

### EASY TO WINTER FALL PIGS

Where Farmer Is Properly Equipped He Can Raise Young Animals Without Difficulty.

More fall pigs are being raised nowadays than was the case a few years ago. This is due largely to the fact that grain is relatively high-priced. When a man is properly equipped for taking care of fall pigs through the winter season he can raise them about as cheaply as he can spring pigs and he gets more out of his sow by breeding her twice a year than only once. It is not difficult to winter fall pigs if one gives the matter proper attention.

### TO AID CO-OPERATION

Farmers' Bulletin No. 1244, on Co-Operative Marketing, has just been issued by the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. Every person interested in developing the co-operative movement among farmers should have a copy, which can be obtained free on application.

"This celebrated novelist says he frequently sits at his typewriter all morning without being able to write a word."

"I know just how that is," said the debutante. "I once sat for two hours at my writing table before I could write the one word, 'No.'—Blaming-ham Age-Herald.

## CONDITIONING BIRDS FOR POULTRY SHOWS

Stand Better Chances for Winning if Well Trained.

Poultry Specialists of United States Department of Agriculture Give Suggestions for Preparation of Fowls.

Although the larger poultry shows are usually held in the fall, smaller exhibitions are staged throughout the winter months. The following advice in training and conditioning birds previous to a show, given by poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture, is good the whole year round. The bird that has been properly trained and prepared will stand a better chance every time of winning a prize than another bird equally good, but wild or easily frightened, or whose plumage is soiled or dirty.

After the birds are selected, remove them from the rest of the flock and place each bird in an exhibition coop for at least a part of each day. Fowls so confined will become accustomed to the coop. Handling them—that is, removing them from the coop each day—will have the effect of making them tame. In handling the birds and removing and returning them to and from the coops, move quietly and handle the birds gently so as not to frighten them.

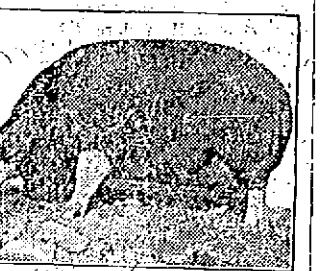
Examine the plumage so that the fowl will become accustomed to such movements when being handled by the judge. Likewise, attempt to compose the bird by smoothing and stroking the wattles gently; this seems to have a soothing effect on the fowls, and when done frequently and properly they come to look for it when one approaches the coop.

Birds to be exhibited should not be confined to the exhibition coops for too great a period, as long, continuous cooping may cause them to get out of condition and therefore unfit for show. A satisfactory plan is to confine the birds for a part of each day or every other day alternately up to a few days before sending them to the show, when they should be confined until ready to ship.

### EXERCISE FOR SOWS NEEDED

Feed for Animals Should Be Scattered Around Floor to Compel Them to Hustle.

Sows due to farrow in April or May ought to have some bulky feed. Prof. J. H. Shepherd of the North Dakota Agricultural college reports that the herdsmen at the agricultural college feeds a pound to a pound and a quarter of grain per 100 pounds weight of sow and a little alfalfa hay to give plenty of bulk. He also advises mak-



Prize-Winning Poland China Sow.

ing the sows take exercise, scattering their feed around on the floor so they will have two hours or more of work in picking it up. Another good thing about alfalfa hay is that it keeps them about as fat as a little while. Pigs from sows which have had plenty of exercise and bulky feed are usually much stronger than those from fat, lazy sows.

### ROTTEN EGG IS UNDESIRABLE

Many Farmers Do Not Seem to Care or Bother About Clean Nests for the Layers.

No one likes a rotten egg, consequently no one is going to buy one—even the commission dealer. Many farmers do not care whether their hens steal their nests or not and do not bother to hunt for the eggs until market day comes around. Once a week is sometimes as often as eggs are looked for. Any eggs that have come from an old nest or that in any way look suspicious should be candled at home before sending them to market.

### TRACTORS ARE TIME SAVERS

To Get Full Benefit of Machine Farmer Should Get All Information About Mechanism.

Farm tractors are time savers for the average farmer. After a farmer gets a tractor his first impulse should be to get all the information possible about it and then so manage it as to get the full benefit from that information.

### BIG FARM ECONOMIC CHANGE

Transportation of Products in Motor Trucks Becoming More Popular in Middle West.

Great progress will be made in the transportation of farm products by trucks in the Middle West in the next few years. This is one of the big economic changes which is coming in agriculture.

### The Boozer's Fiancee.

From an English Story—In her luxurious black tresses nestled a large, red rose.

Children Ory. FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## DEFECT IN EXISTING MAPS

That They Are Not Drawn to Uniform Scale Is Felt to Be an Educational Handicap.

It has long been the dream of geographers to make a series of maps of the world on a uniform scale. Indeed, it is considered unfortunate for school children that the geographies do not show all countries by maps on a single, uniform scale, for unless a student observes very carefully the figures showing the scale of each map or the figures showing the area of the country mapped he is likely to get the impression that certain distant lands, which are generally mapped on a small scale, are smaller than those with which he is most familiar. Take Australia, for example: The maps in the geographies now used in most of our schools show it on a small scale—about one-third as large as that used for the map of the United States; yet Australia is, in fact, nearly as large as the United States—only about one-fourth (24 per cent) smaller. China is generally shown smaller in area than the United States, yet it is about one-third larger.

The work of preparing maps of the entire world on a uniform scale of one to one million—that is, maps on which one unit (any unit—inch, centimeter, millimeter, etc.) represents one million like units on the ground—has been under way for several years, and the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, has made considerable progress in its work on the parts of this map that were assigned to the United States. The principle used in preparing these maps, if adopted by the publishers of school books, will give the children accurate impressions of the relative sizes of the countries of the world.

### TEMPTED BY BRIGHT LIGHTS

Adventurous Bossie Attempted to Make Her Way Into Vaudeville in City of Dallas.

Gentle Bossie, tired of the humdrum life of giving milk, and butter for the hungry mouths of some family, and bored with the pastoral quiet of the farm, determined the other night to have a taste of the gay life of the big city at least once before she crossed the River Styx. Accordingly she sought out the brightest lights of the city, a vaudeville house.

But first her bovine majesty sauntered gaily up Elm street from Lamar, gazing in the show windows as she roved. While in this vicinity she even attempted to enter a street car. Then, pursuing her prurient course, she plodded on toward the center of the city until she was confronted with the gray, yellow lights brightening the front of a vaudeville show. Not considering whether she would be a welcome guest, Bossie walked into the lobby of the show, thereby nearly causing the head usher to be smitten with hysteria. He finally recovered, and, taking courage and a stick, he rushed at Bossie. Feeling that she was not wanted there, Bossie walked out again.

At the door she was met by a reception committee consisting of two policemen who had been summoned and without ceremony she was roped and led away to the city pound, where she brooded over the sights of the big city as she had seen them.—Dallas News.

### Expect New Boom in Yukon.

That, with the discovery of the large silver areas in the vicinity of Keno Hill, the Yukon is entering on a new industrial era, is the statement made by Colonel Thompson, M. P., for the territory, who recently arrived in Ottawa after a three months' absence in the Northland. He expresses the opinion that the new silver find will take the place of the gold that first put the Yukon country on the map. Keno Hill is on the Mayo river, a tributary of the Stewart, 250 miles southeast of Dawson. The camp has a population of about 500. The ores are galena, carrying very high values of lead and silver, the latter running from 50 to 250 ounces to the ton. Discoveries have been made over an area 50 miles in extent.

### Madonna and Child on Stamps.

Religious subjects are not commonly used as the basis of stamp designs, although figures of the Madonna are known on the early stamps of the Virgin Islands and more recently on the high values of Bavaria. A set of three special postage stamps, newly issued in the small principality of Liechtenstein, in honor of the sixteenth birthday of the reigning prince, Johann II, represent the vision of the Virgin and the Holy Child appearing in the heavens above the capital town of Vaduz. The stamps are lithographed in large format, and comprise the denominations 50 heller green, 50 heller carmine and 2 kronen blue.

### Woman Best Hunger Striker.

Could a woman set the world's record for hunger striking?

Reports from Vienna, where the American relief administration European children's fund is feeding 100,000 boys and girls a day, indicate that a woman can live longer without food than a man.

"Girls show more resistance in fighting malnutrition than boys," said Ignatz Pinner, representative of the New York Produce exchange, who has just returned from Austria. "Physicians have found that a girl can go longer on less food with less serious results than a boy of the same age."—New York Sun.

### Bright.

You can't always tell how sharp a fellow is until you sit on his point of view.—Curtain Magazine

### Save a Beggar's Paradise

Spain is said to have nearly a quarter of a million professional beggars.

## Historical and Genealogical

## Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1921

## NOTES

1717

Ninigret, the sachem of the Narragansett Indians, petitioned the Assembly to take the guardianship of himself and lands upon them, to prevent the frauds committed by individuals. The Assembly accepted the trust and appointed a committee for that purpose.

Two great snow storms took place on the 20th and 24th of February this year, which covered the ground so deep with snow that people for some days could not pass from one house to another. Old Indians of an hundred years said their fathers had never told them of such a snow. It was from 10 to 20 feet deep, and generally covered the lower story of the houses, so that people dug paths from one house to another under the snow. Soon after a slight rain fell and the frost crusted the snow and then the people went out of their chamber windows and walked over it. Many of the farmers lost their sheep, and most of the sheep and swine that were saved lived from one to two weeks without food. Great damage was done to the orchards by the snow freezing the branches as it fell. This snow formed a remarkable era in New England and old people in relating an event would say that it happened so many years before or after the great storm.

This year a remarkable shipwreck took place, the pirateship Whido of 33 guns commanded by Samuel Belamy, a noted pirate, run on shore on Cape Cod on the 26th of April, where she was dashed to pieces and all the crew but two perished.

1718

An Act was passed, constituting the Governor for the time being Captain General and Commander-in-Chief of and over the military forces of the Colony.

A new militia law was passed and also a law giving the Governor power to impress vessels and crews and all other things necessary for a service of ten days only at one time, to be employed in the protection of the sea coast against pirate or privateers in war or against pirates in time of peace.

The law was repealed which gave to the eldest son of an intestate the whole real estate of said intestate and the eldest son was allowed to take only a double share and other children a single share of such estate. Persons dying without heirs, their estates to go to the town of which they were inhabitants.

William Dyer was executed at Newport for the murder of his wife.

The celebrated Col. Benjamin Church, so distinguished in the Indian wars, died at Little Compton on the 17th of January in the 98th year of his age.

1719

The Colony laws were this year printed by order of the Assembly and 80 copies ordered to be distributed, one to each member of the Assembly and one to each town clerk.

Stephen Easton, Nicholas Easton and Peter Easton petitioned the town of Newport for liberty to cut a passage across the west end of the Town Beach with a view to increase the fishing in the pond. The petition was granted.

Commissioners were also appointed to run the boundary line between Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

1720

The Governor and Company of the Colony of Connecticut having refused to stand by the agreement as settled in 1708, upon the consideration thereof and of differences with the Colony of Massachusetts—it was voted by the Assembly that the Hon. Joseph Jenks, Deputy Governor, should be appointed agent of the Colony to appear before His Majesty in council and there represent this Colony, with Mr. Richard Partridge, our present agent, for the settling of the boundary line between this Colony and Massachusetts and Connecticut.

The Boston Gazette, the second newspaper published in America, was commenced this year.

The General Assembly passed an Act prohibiting the sale of strong drink to any Indian employed in the whale fishery. (The Act states that their employers have been at great charges in providing whale boats, irons, wayes, casks, etc., in order for fishing, and that the said Indians so employed were prevented from doing their duty by means of intoxication. It would appear that at this time the whale fishery was carried on in and about Narragansett Bay, in boats from the shore without the aid of vessels of burthen in the same manner it was first commenced in Nantucket.)

This year the first regular church in the Congressional scheme was organized in Newport and the Rev. Nathaniel Clapp was ordained the pastor.

\*Congregational.

1721

The Assembly passed an Act that the Assistants of the Colony for the time being shall each of them have ten pounds per annum paid out of the general treasury of the Colony for their service, and the deputies shall for every day's service receive six shillings per diem each, to be paid by their respective towns as formerly, when they had but three shillings per diem allowed them.

An Act was passed by the Assembly authorizing the town council to prohibit the sale of strong drink to intemperate persons on complaint of said council.

This year the small pox prevailed in New England. In Boston 5589 caught it and 344 died.

The General Assembly established a quarantine on all vessels and goods from Boston.

The town of Newport ordered a small house to be built on Coasters Harbor Island for the purpose of accommodating persons from sea until it was ascertained if they had small pox or any other contagious disorder.

1722

The town of Kingston was this

year divided into two towns, to be called North and South Kingston, each to have one Assistant.

The General Assembly pass an Act to prevent damage from firing the woods in any town of this Colony, in which they inflict a penalty of ten pounds for every such offence or for the want thereof imprisonment not exceeding three months or to be whipt not exceeding 39 stripes.

1723

The inhabitants of New Shoreham petitioned the Assembly for assistance to rebuild their pier, which had been carried away in a great storm. The Assembly granted 123 pounds to be applied to that object.

This year two pirate sloops, called the Ranger and the Fortune, committed many piracies on the American coast, having captured and sunk several vessels. On the 6th of June they captured a Virginia sloop, which they plundered and let go, who soon after fell in with His Majesty's ship Gray Hound, Capt. Slogard, of 20 guns, who, on being informed of the piracy, immediately went in pursuit of the pirates and on the 10th came up with them about 14 leagues south from the east end of Long Island. They, mistaking her for a merchant ship, immediately gave chase and commenced firing under the black flag. The Gray Hound succeeded in capturing the Ranger, one of the sloops, after having seven men wounded, but the other pirate escaped. The Gray Hound and her prize arrived in the harbor of Newport and the pirates 36 in number were committed for trial.

The thirty-six pirates taken by Capt. Slogard were tried, when Charles Harris, who acted as Captain, and 26 of his men were found guilty and sentenced to suffer death, and ten men were acquitted on the ground of having been forced into the service.

On Friday, the 19th of July, the 26 pirates were taken to a place in Newport, called Bull's Point, within the flux and reflux of the sea, and were hanged. The following are their names: Charles Harris, Thomas Linnicar, Daniel Hyde, Stephen Mundon, Abraham Lacy, Edward Lawson, John Tompkins, Francis Laughton, John Fiskerall, Wm. Studfield, Owen Rice, Wm. Read, Wm. Blades, Thos. Haggard, Peter Cues, Wm. Jones, Edward Eaton, John Brown, James Spink, Joseph Sound, Charles Church, John Waters, Thos. Powell, Joseph Libby, Thos. Hazel, John Bright.

The pirates were all young men. Most of them were natives of England. Wm. Blades was from Rhode Island and Thomas Powell from Venthersfield, Conn. After the execution their bodies were taken to the north end of Goat Island and buried on the shore between high and low water mark.

As this was the most extensive execution of pirates that ever took place at one time in the colonies, it was attended by a vast multitude from every part of New England.

The General Assembly met in September and passed an Act that the charges for the trial and execution of the pirates should be paid out of the general treasury.

This year an attempt was made to annex the Colony of Rhode Island to Connecticut and New Hampshire, Connecticut claiming to be bounded by their charter on Narragansett Bay, the rest of the Colony it was proposed to annex to the King's government of New Hampshire, the Lords commissioners of trade and plantations having recommended the measure.

The town of Newport this year voted to build an almshouse for the poor of the town.

(To be continued.)

## PILING UP COSTS

During a period of inflation and extravagance people get into wasteful ways, particularly if they are handling other people's money.

Here is a case that some one was telling of the other day. A certain railroad runs a branch line on which it has a little flag station serving a small village. There are five trains a day each way and the station has to be opened and closed when they go through.

For many years the road hired an old man who lived close by, to come over and open up the station. This man was not able to do much work, and he used to spend the rest of his time raising vegetables and doing light work in the neighborhood. The total time required was not over three hours a day, and the job could be combined with other work. The railroad paid for many years about \$200.00 a year, and the old man was thankful to get the chance.

Then war time conditions came along. The railroads were required to standardize their jobs and pay minimum rates. The work of opening up that station, which formerly cost but \$200.00 a year, was now standardized at \$35 per week, or \$1750 a year. An able bodied man took the work and looked around most of the time. A man running a private business would no doubt have had to pay much more than \$200 for that work in these times, but it would not have cost him anything like \$1750. Cases like this are said to be common on many railroads.

Some people will say the railroads are to blame for these wasteful ways. Others will lay it to practices introduced during government operation. The railroads say that the labor unions compel them to pay exorbitant rates, and will not allow exceptions to be made in special cases. But whoever is to blame, money is wasted by the failure of common sense somewhere, and the public pays the cost in high transportation rates.

The Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. will keep open house on Washington's Birthday, and an interesting program has been arranged for the afternoon and evening. The Fort Adams orchestra will play during the afternoon and the Training Station orchestra during the evening. The public is invited to attend and will have an opportunity to inspect the buildings.

## Administrator's Sale of Real Estate

BY VIRTUE of a decree made and entered by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1921, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said Town of New Shoreham, deceased, will sell at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in "First Parcel," and known as the Homestead estate, on MARCH 11, 1921, at twelve o'clock, P. M., all the right, title and interest which the said deceased had at the time of his death, in and to the following described real estate, situated in said Town of New Shoreham, with the buildings and improvements thereon, to wit:

First parcel is bounded northerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of George L. Payne and wife, southerly and westerly on the highway, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon, and known as the Homestead property.

Second parcel is bounded northerly on land of John H. Littlefield, easterly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Third parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Fourth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Fifth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Sixth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Seventh parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Eighth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Ninth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Ten per cent of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the close of the sale and the remainder on the day of the sale. The other considerations of sale will be announced at the time and place thereof.

FRANK LITTLEFIELD, Administrator.

NAPOLION B. ROSE, Auctioneer, 2-15-19

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Feb. 17th, 1921.

Estate of Charles E. Littlefield

ALMEDI R. BALL, Guardian of the person and estate of Charles E. Littlefield, a person of full age, adjudged to be of unsound mind, presents her petition in writing, setting forth that certain real estate, situated in said New Shoreham, being bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Tract No. 1 is located near the East Harbor in said town and is bounded northerly by land of Ethel S. Salsbury and the bank of the Ocean, easterly on the highway and land of John H. Littlefield, southerly by land of Alma S. Sharp, southerly by land of John H. Littlefield, westerly by land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 2 is located on the west side of the road to the South Sea Light, in the eastern part of said town and is bounded northerly by lands now or formerly of Halsey C. Littlefield, William Conley and James M. Conley, easterly on said highway and land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 3 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 4 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 5 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 6 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 7 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 8 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 9 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 10 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 11 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 12 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 13 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 14 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 15 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 16 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 17 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 18 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 19 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 20 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 21 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 22 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 23 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 24 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 25 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 26 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 27 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 28 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 29 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 30 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 31 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 32 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 33 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 34 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 35 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 36 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 37 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 38 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 39 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 40 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 41 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

## Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I., November 17th, A. D. 1920.

BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an order made and entered by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1921, the undersigned, Sheriff of the County of Providence, will sell at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in "First Parcel," and known as the Homestead estate, on MARCH 11, 1921, at twelve o'clock, P. M., all the right, title and interest which the said deceased had at the time of his death, in and to the following described real estate, situated in said Town of New Shoreham, with the buildings and improvements thereon, to wit:

First parcel is bounded northerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of George L. Payne and wife, southerly and westerly on the highway, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon, and known as the Homestead property.

Second parcel is bounded northerly on land of John H. Littlefield, easterly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Third parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Fourth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Fifth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Sixth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Seventh parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Eighth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Ninth parcel is bounded northerly on land of William A. Hull and the highway, easterly on land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on the highway and land of Harold H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land.

Ten per cent of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the close of the sale and the remainder on the day of the sale. The other considerations of sale will be announced at the time and place thereof.

Tract No. 1 is located near the East Harbor in said town and is bounded northerly by land of Ethel S. Salsbury and the bank of the Ocean, easterly on the highway and land of John H. Littlefield, southerly by land of Alma S. Sharp, southerly by land of John H. Littlefield, westerly by land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 2 is located on the west side of the road to the South Sea Light, in the eastern part of said town and is bounded northerly by lands now or formerly of Halsey C. Littlefield, William Conley and James M. Conley, easterly on said highway and land of John H. Littlefield, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 3 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 4 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 5 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 6 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 7 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 8 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 9 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 10 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 11 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 12 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 13 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 14 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 15 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 16 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 17 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 18 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about four acres of land, with buildings and improvements thereon.

Tract No. 19 is located on the east side of said highway and is bounded northerly and easterly on the highway, southerly on land of John H. Littlefield, westerly on land of John H. Littlefield, containing about